



M F A

I N

C O M I C S

2 0 1 9

A N T H O

L O G Y

# 2019 MFA IN COMICS

CALIFORNIA COLLEGE OF THE ARTS



INTRODUCTION BY

NICOLE J.

# GEORGES

## CCA ADJUNCT PROFESSOR

People often ask me “Why Comics”, “Why blend images and text?” My first instinct is to tell them it’s a calling, like being a nun. I’ve been drawing ever since I could hold a crayon, and creating stories using the same set of skills.

Miyazaki said “The world is too complex for just words.”

I grew up reading images and text together. I could understand a sequence of pictures as a narrative, and once I learned to read words, all the better. Words and pictures work in tandem to enhance the meaning of each story, so why **WOULDN’T** a person want to blend the two?

Most children draw. When I ask a room of people over the age of 12 how many of them enjoyed drawing as a child, 90% of the people raise their hands. When I ask how many enjoy it now, that percentage dwindles to just a few. Why don’t people keep drawing? Professor Lynda Barry posits that the schism comes at the moment we start evaluating our drawings as either **GOOD** or **BAD**. A negative valuation leads to discouragement, and this essential function is stowed.

I’m here (on Earth) to spread the good word that you can draw. No matter what it looks like, you can and should draw. The idea of art needing to be good in order to exist is a wicked capitalist construct. You make art because you are an artist. You make art because that is how you process the world. It is an essential

function, like your liver. It’s value is in it’s creation and existence.

Our program exists to assist in the growth and refinement of each individual’s craft.

At CCA, we help visual storytellers learn and practice the cornerstones of the comics form. Per Ivan Brunetti, three of those are Clarity, Continuity, and Calligraphy. A person could certainly choose to turn their back on those principles and go full avant-garde in my class, but if a student is interested in having their stories understood on the page as they are in their head, the crew is here to help. We, at CCA’s MFA in Comics Program, work to bridge that space between the mental and physical realm.

Artist Jason Lutes once told me that students are the captains of their ship, and we (the cohort and instructors) are just the crew. I would expand that to include cheerleading uniforms. We exist as navigators, sounding boards, and supporters who all want the best for the work at hand.

Being an artist, specifically a cartoonist, is like being a vampire. It’s a (lucky) affliction and compulsion, and you probably couldn’t completely stop if you tried.

To my past, present, and future students: You just **ARE** an artist. Right now. Our program exists to help elevate your craft and to learn how to take it wherever you’d like it to go.

Congratulations to the graduating class of 2019!



**MAGICAL BOYS**

**ALEX L COMBS**

**06**

**ENJOY THIS BURGER:  
A COLLECTION OF COMICS**

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SEAN TIMM

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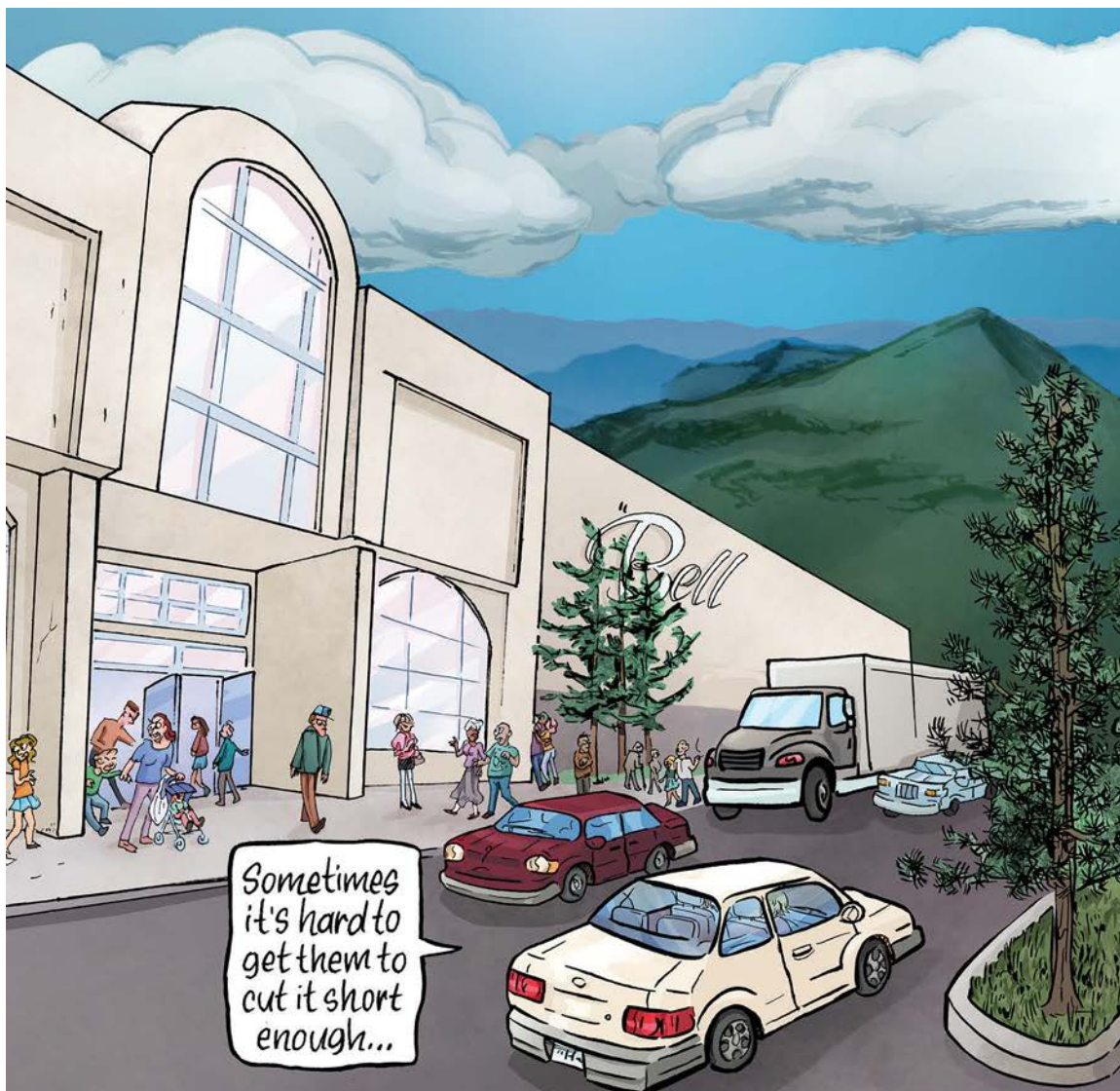
SIERRA BARNES

228



# MAGICAL BOYS

ALEX L COMBS



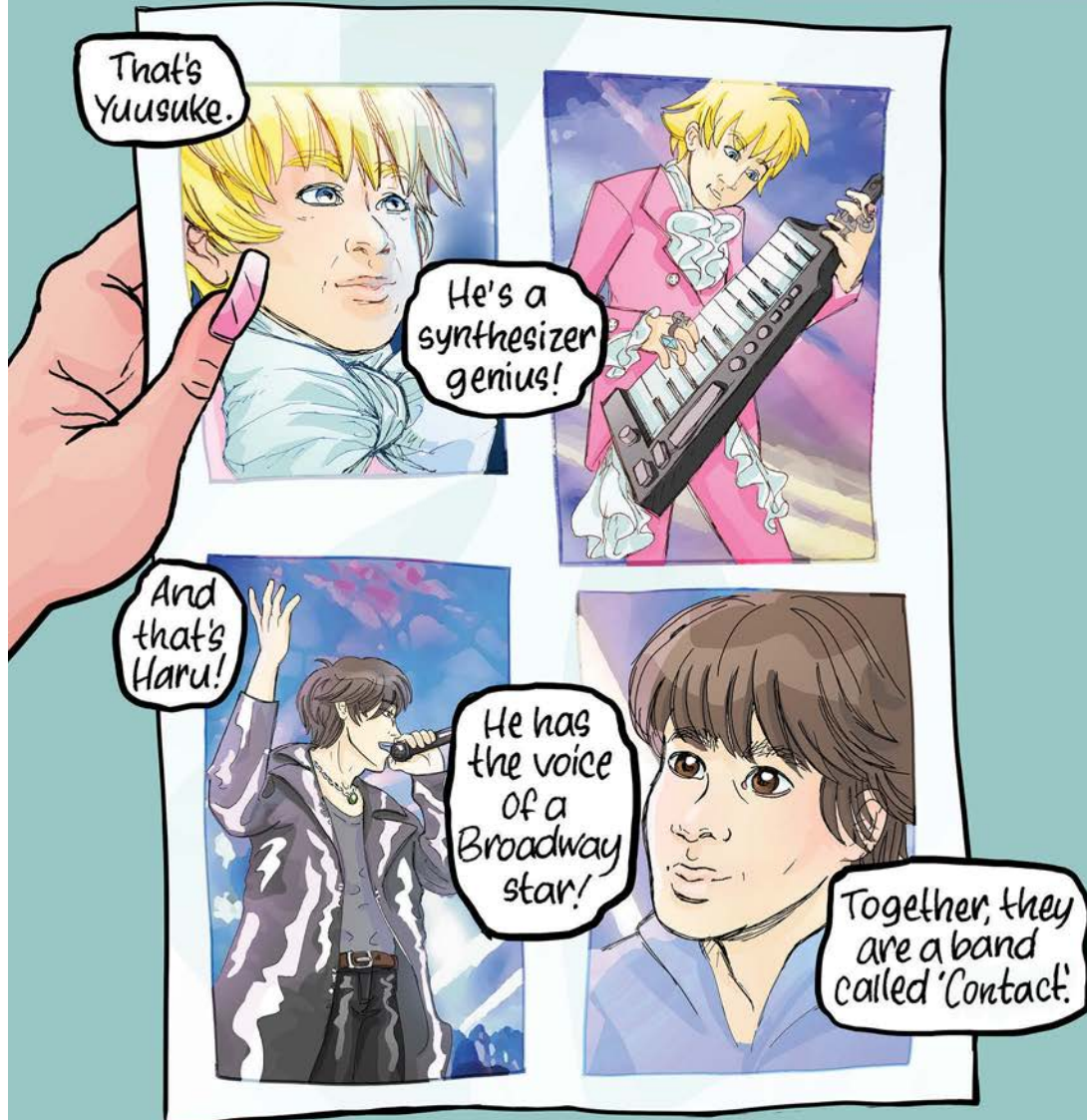


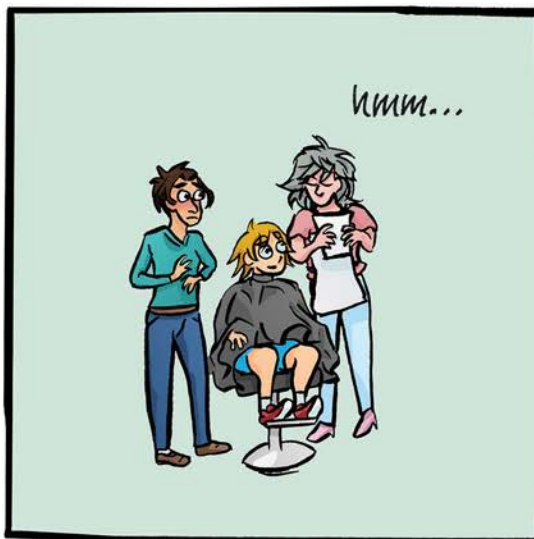














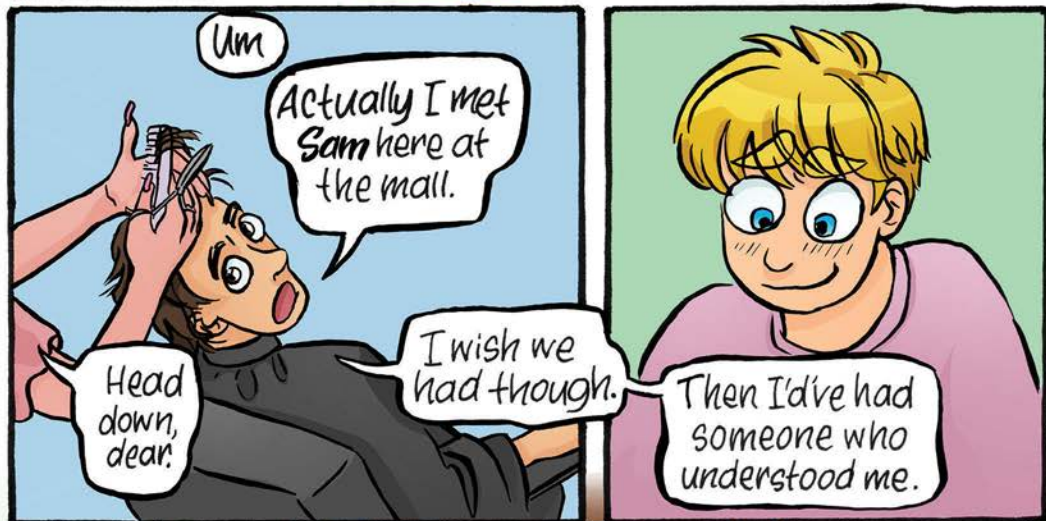




















She's hot!



huh?



If I could draw like that I'd never come to work!



HAHA HAHA



But he was supposed to be a boy!

Hold still, dear.

Oh yeah, sorry!













# ENJOY THIS BURGER: A COLLECTION OF COMICS

BREENA NUÑEZ





# THINGS TO **NOT** **ASS-UME**

ABOUT BLACK LATINXS  
FROM THE U.S.

POR BREENACHE  
11.16.2018

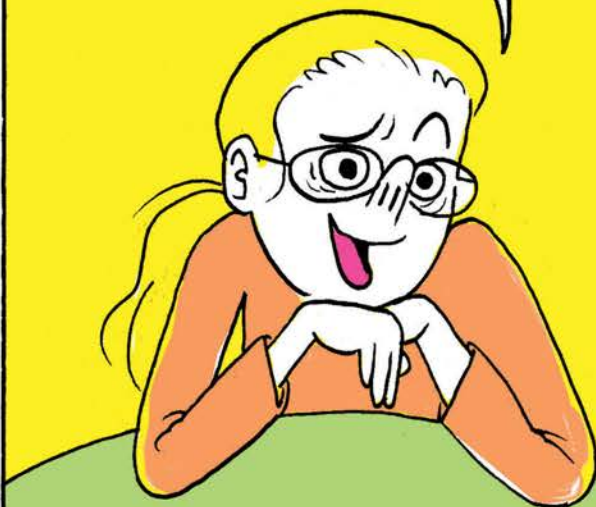
ONE DAY AFTER CHOIR  
REHEARSAL AT SFSU

HEY BREENA!  
CAN I JOIN YOU  
FOR LUNCH?

SURE  
THING!



SO, I'VE BEEN SUPER  
CURIOUS ABOUT YOU. WHERE  
EXACTLY ARE YOU FROM?



OH, I'M FROM  
THE BAY

BUT WHERE  
ARE YOU FROM?

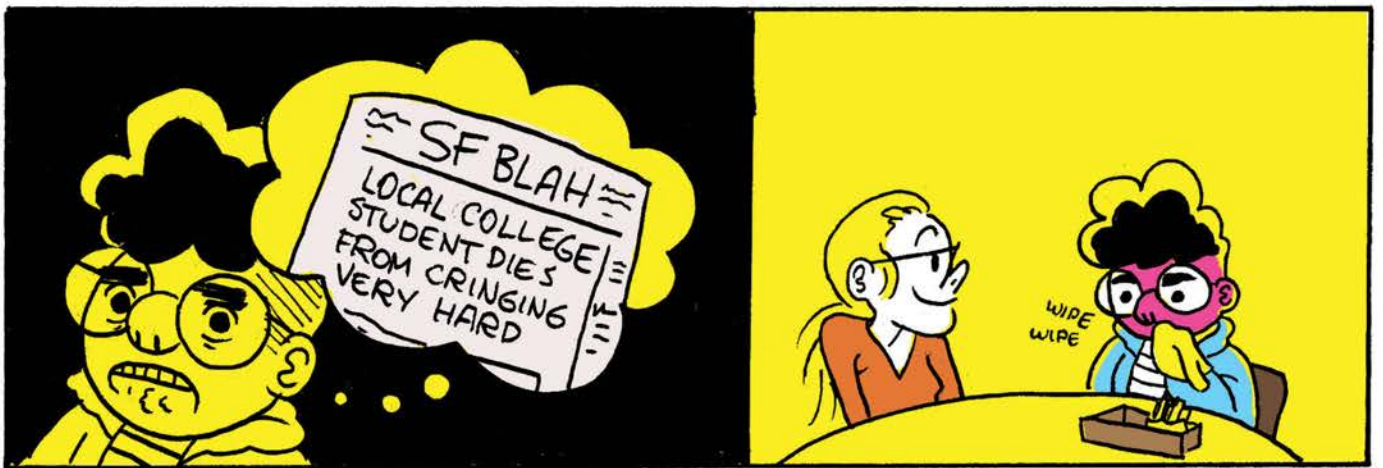
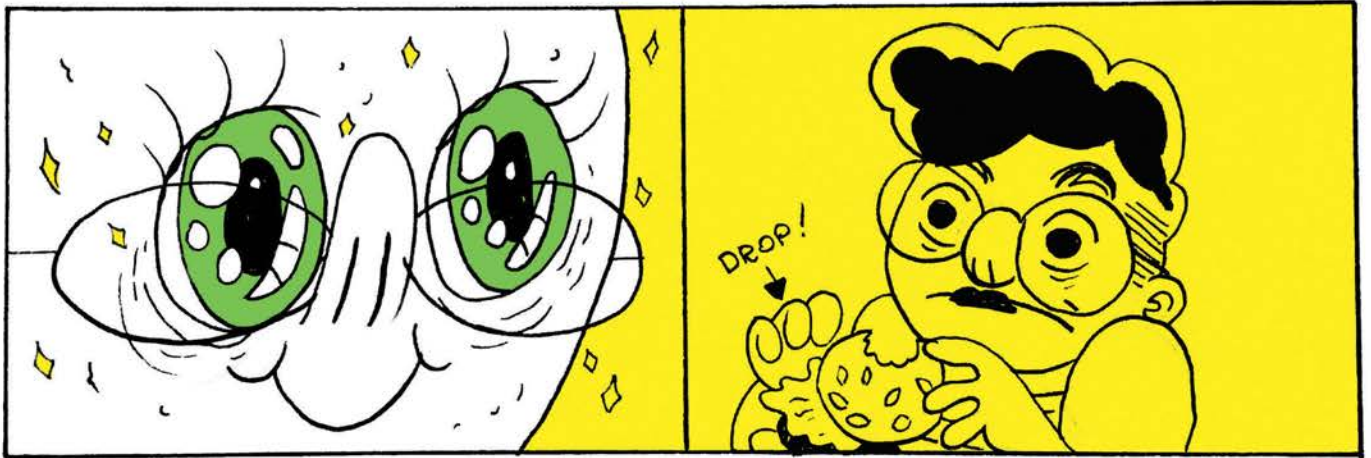
WELL, MY  
FOLKS ARE  
MIGRANTS  
FROM EL  
SALVADOR  
AND  
GUATEMALA



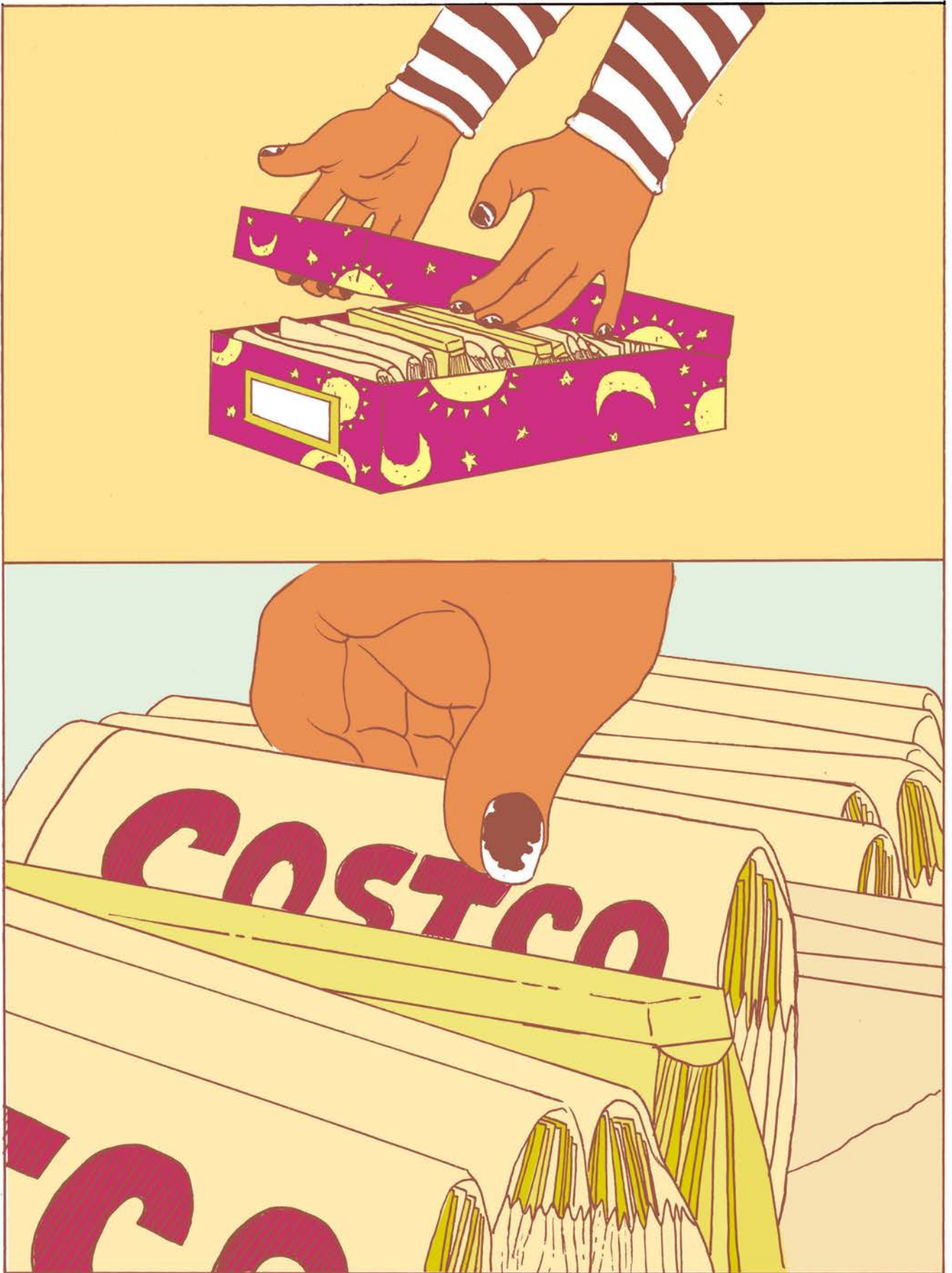
YO, I'M JUST  
TRYING TO ENJOY  
THIS BURGER





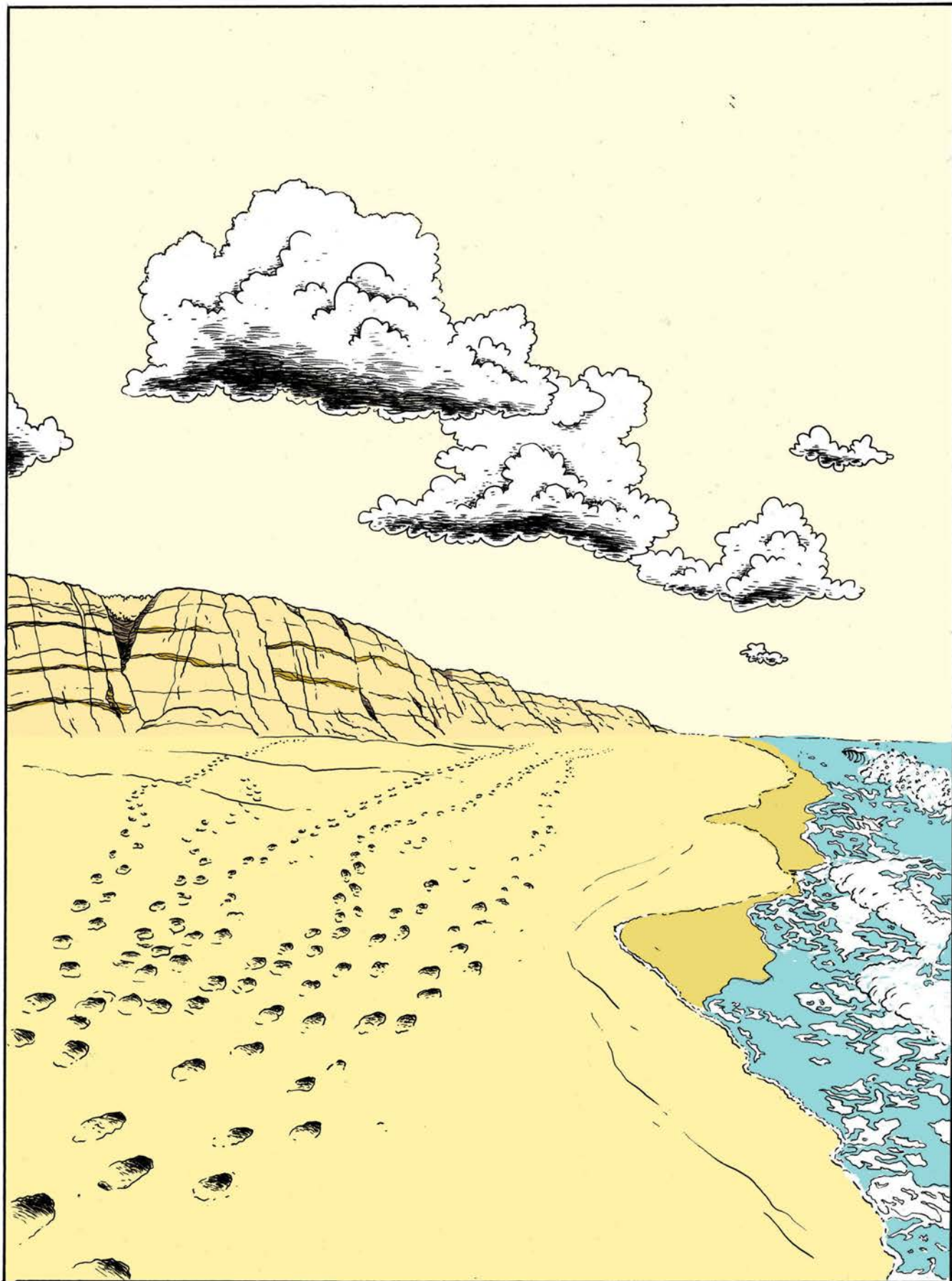








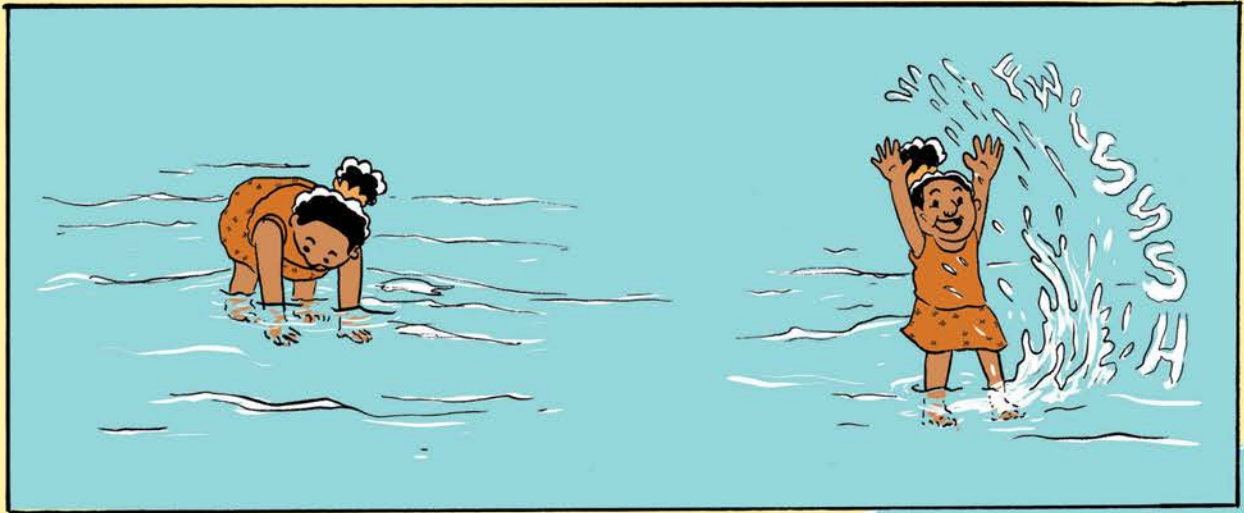










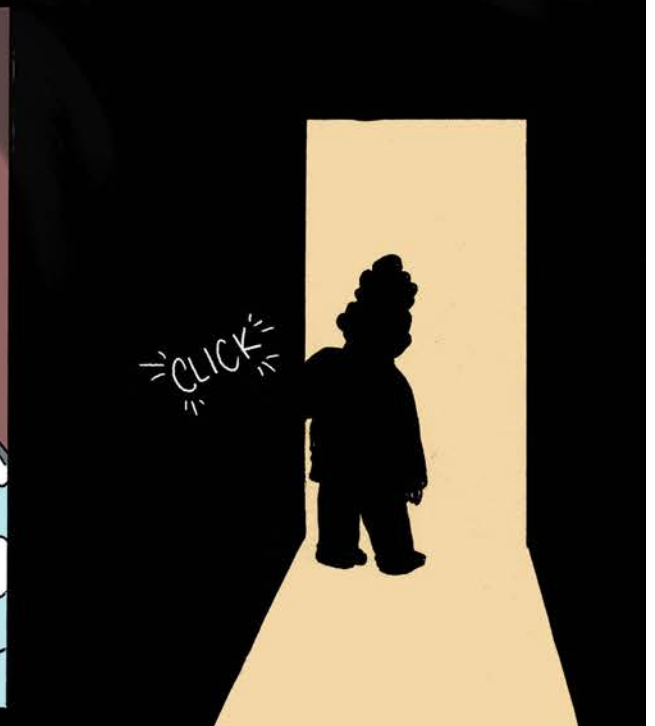
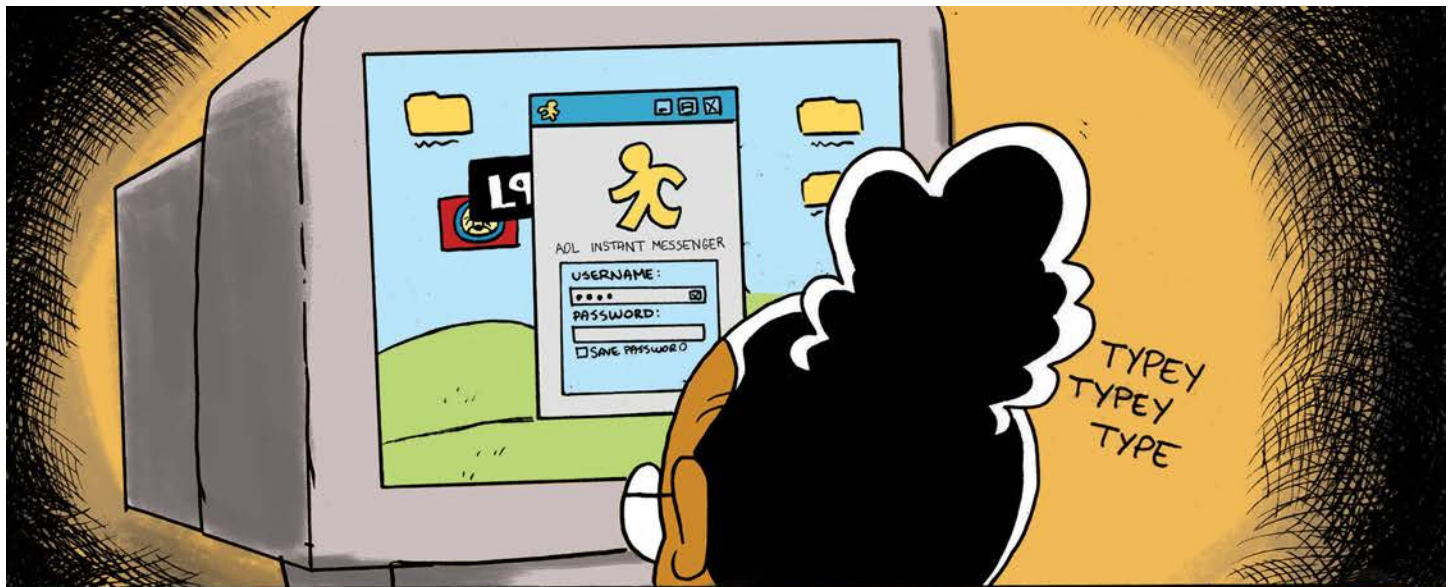






































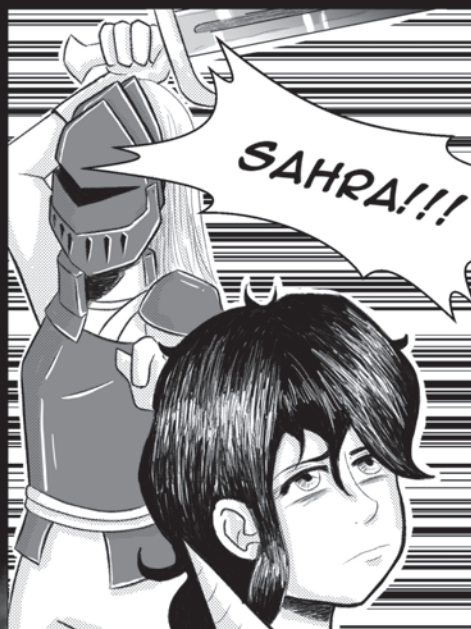
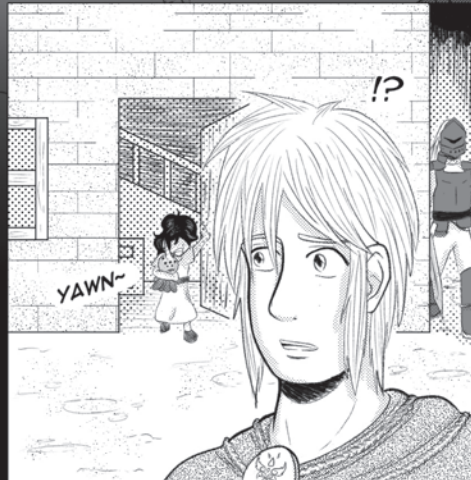
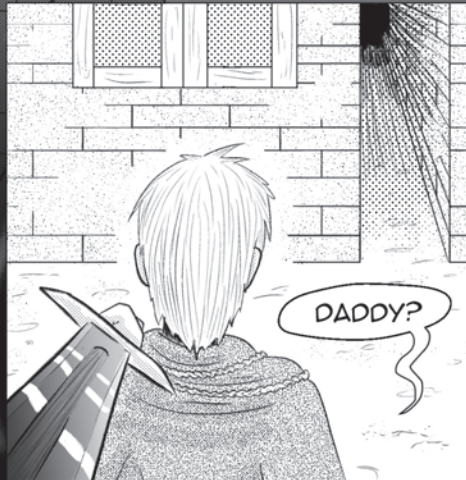
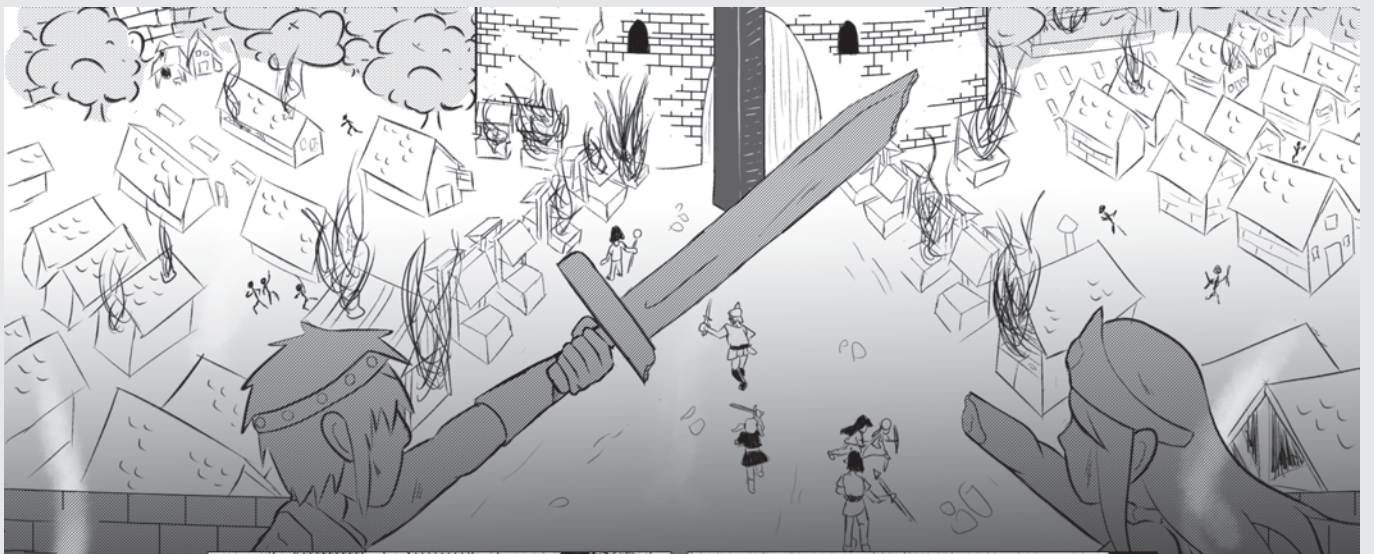




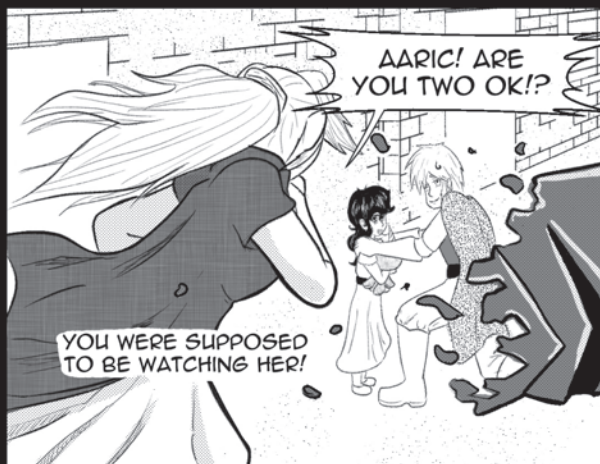
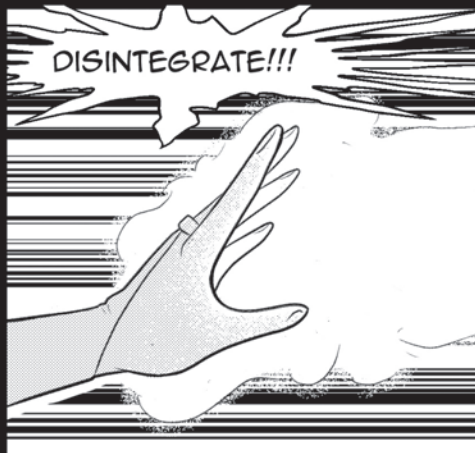
# QUESTLINE

HALEY SPAETH

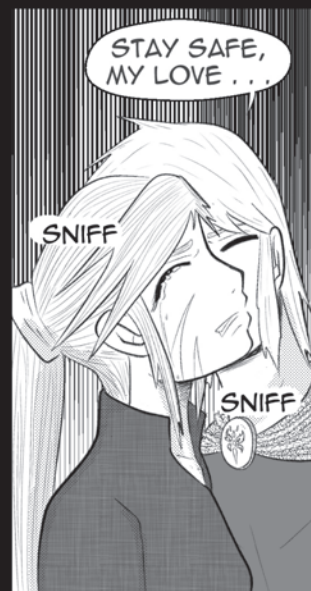
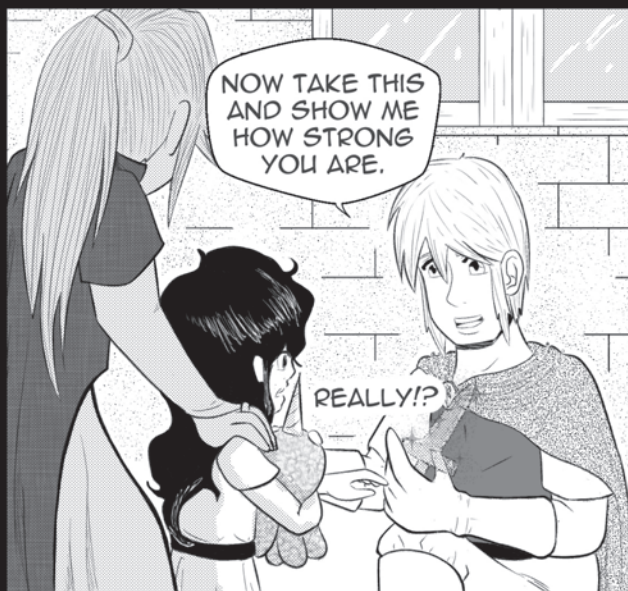


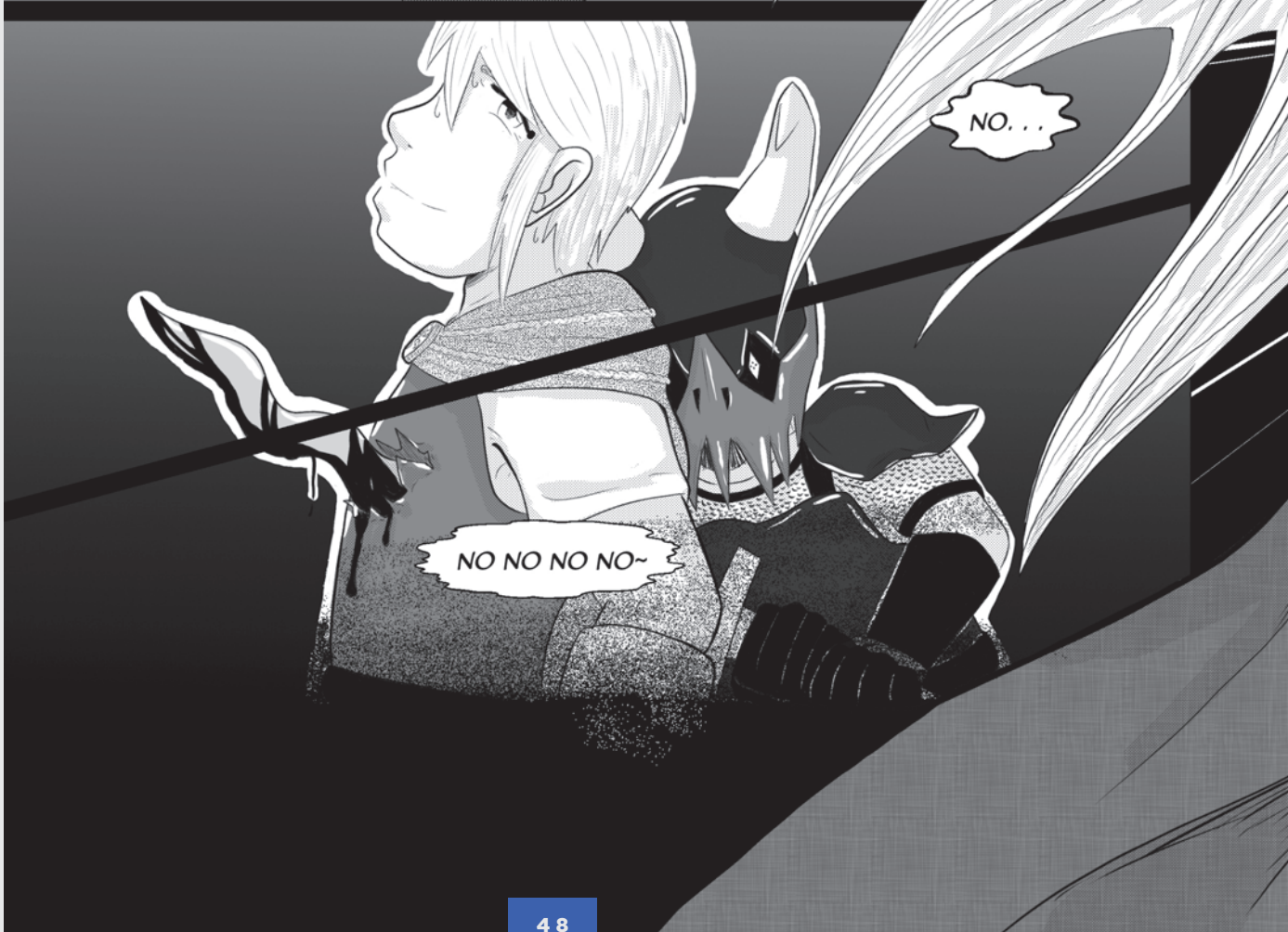
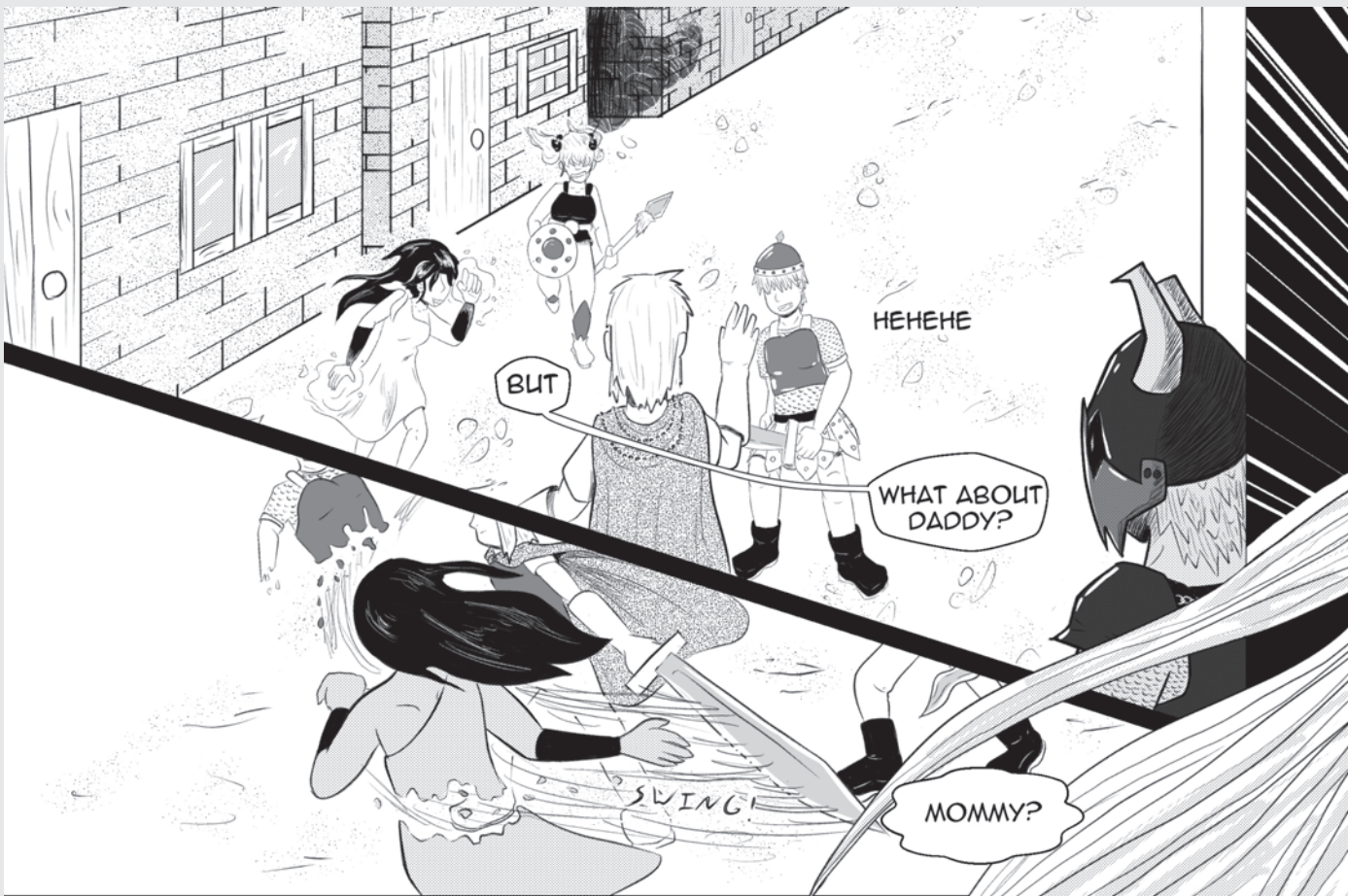








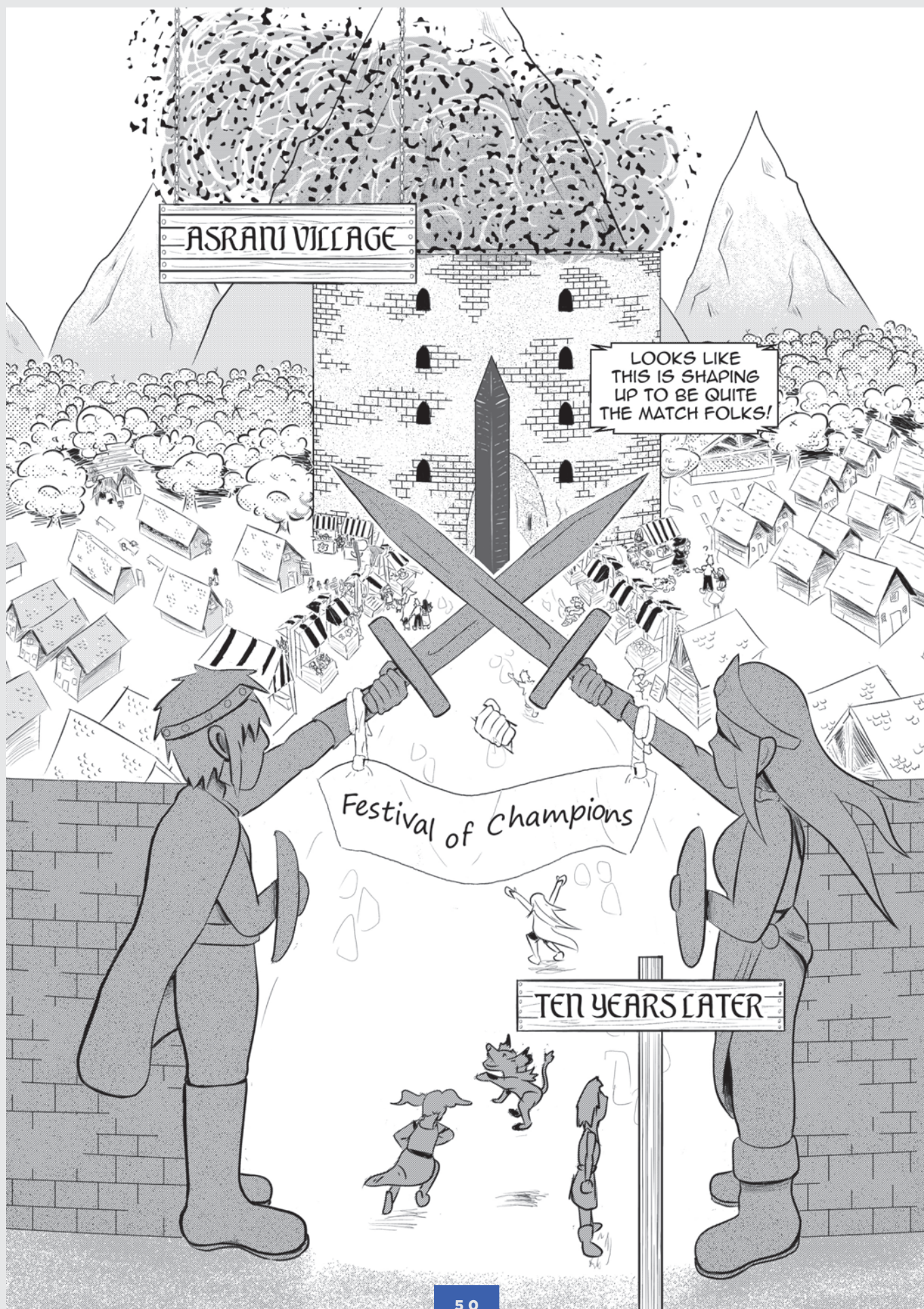




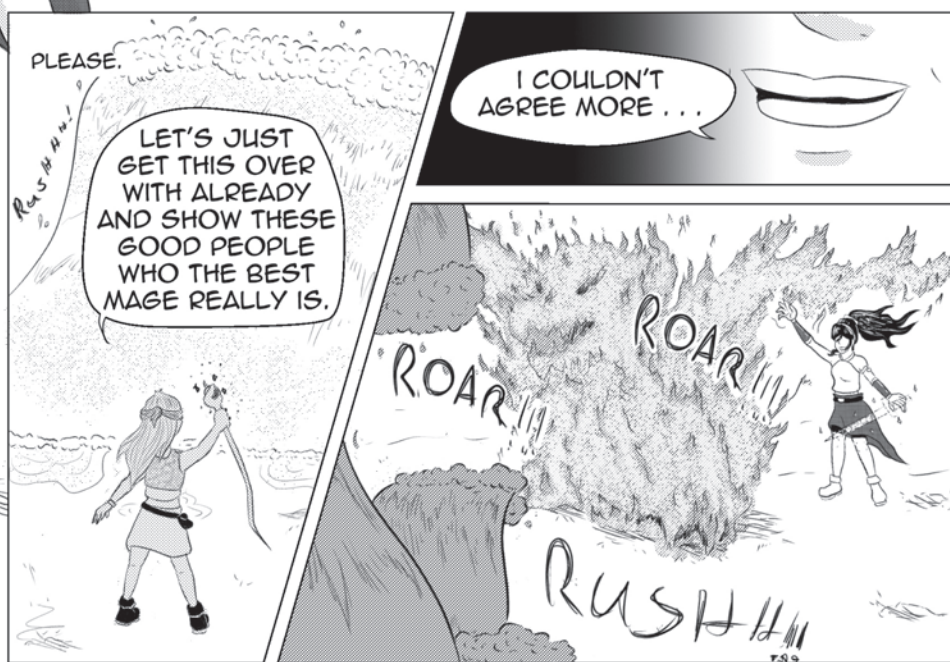
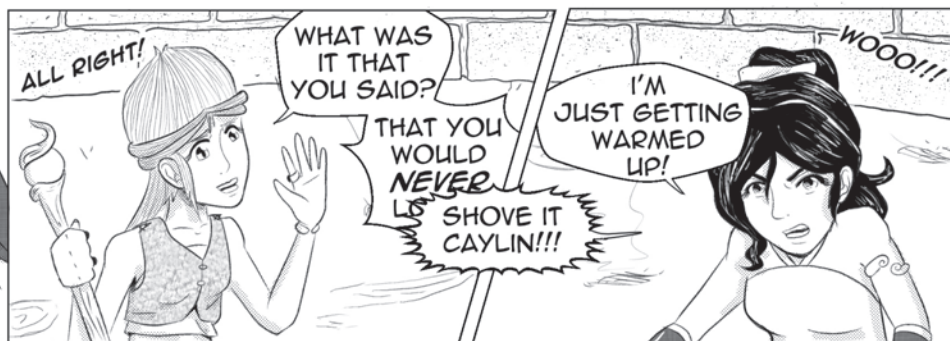
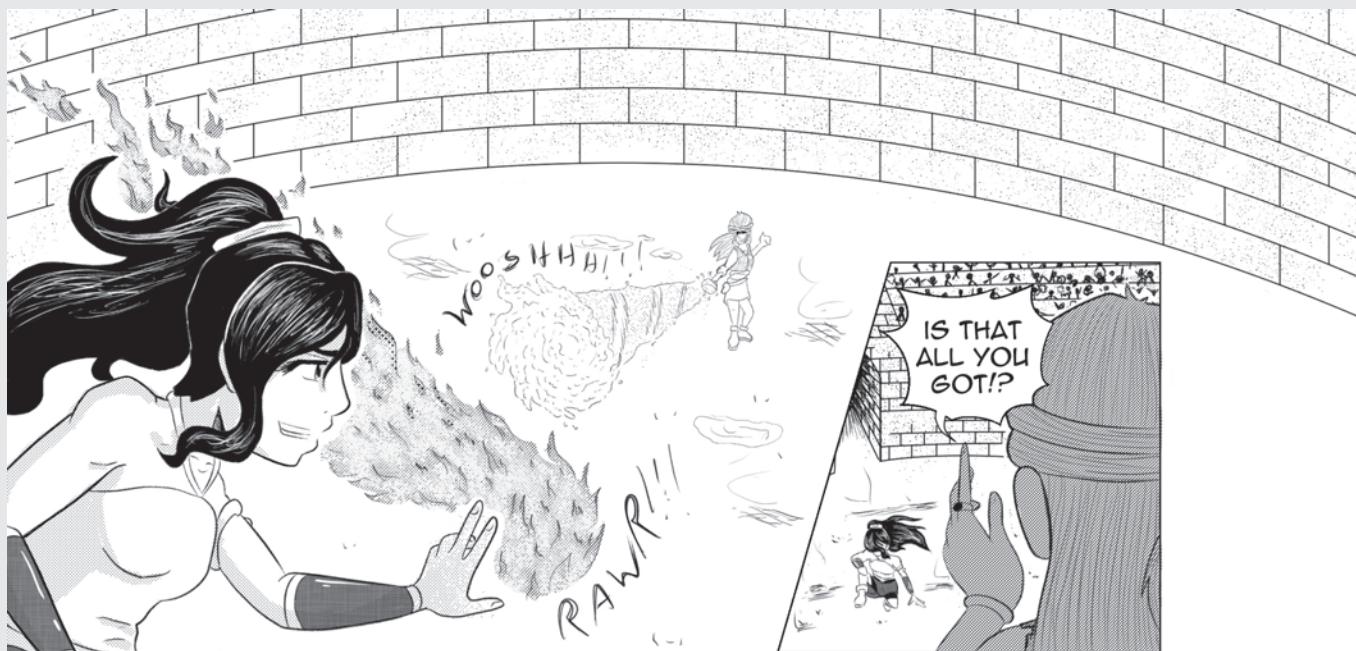




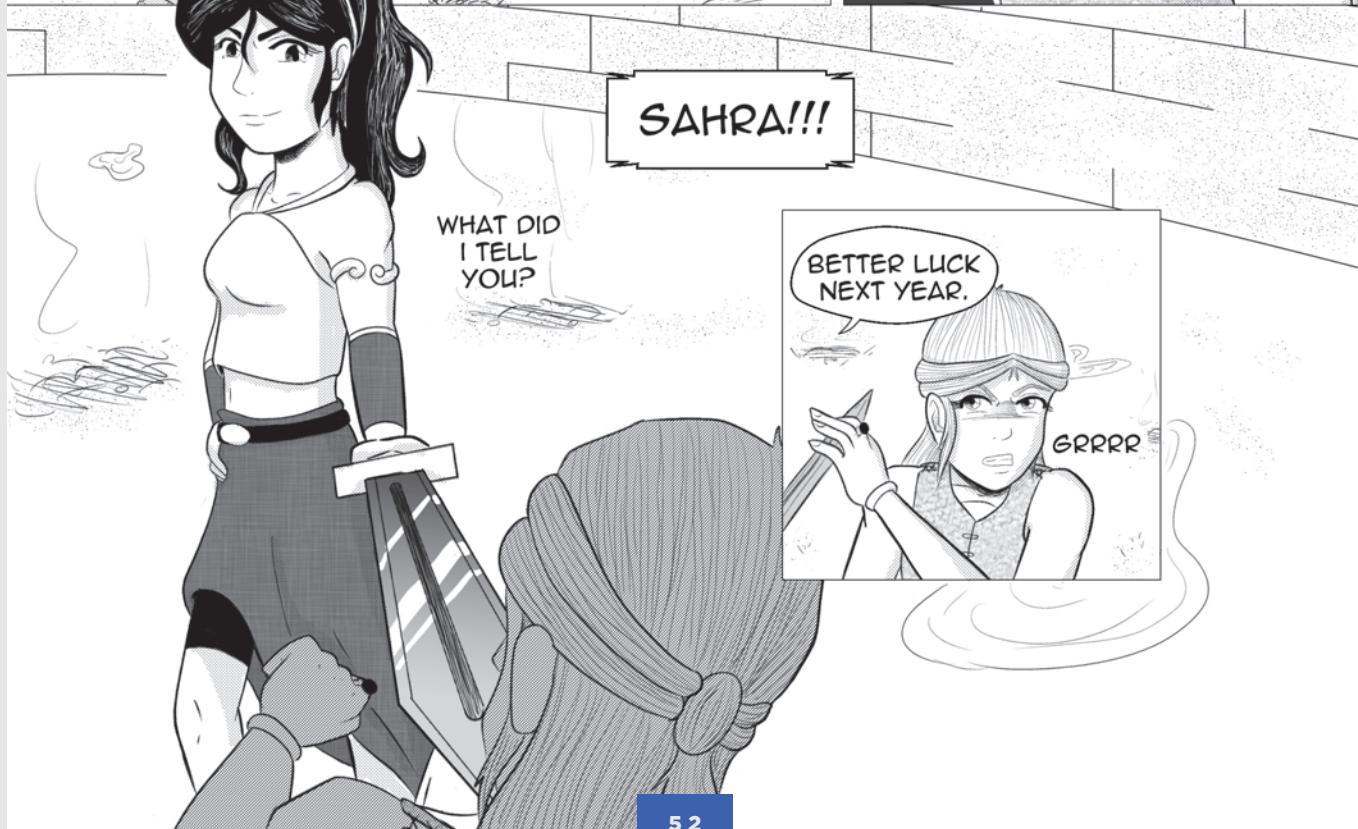
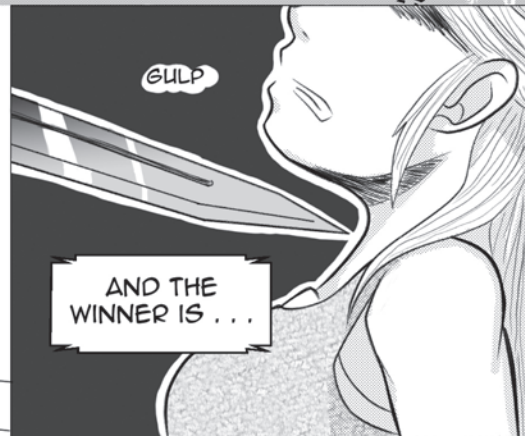




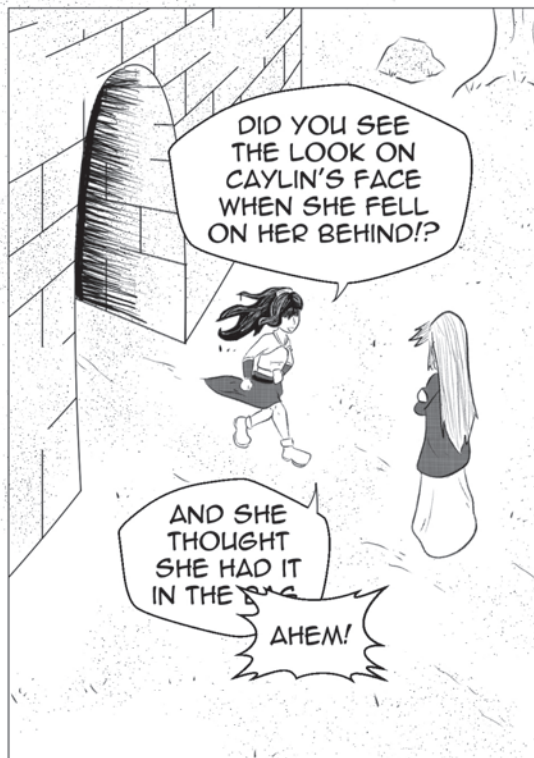
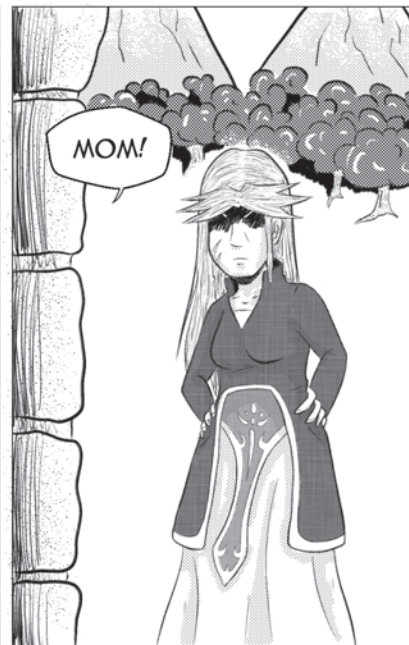


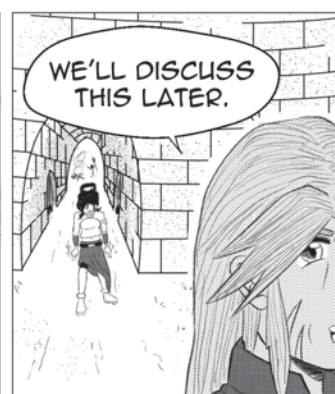
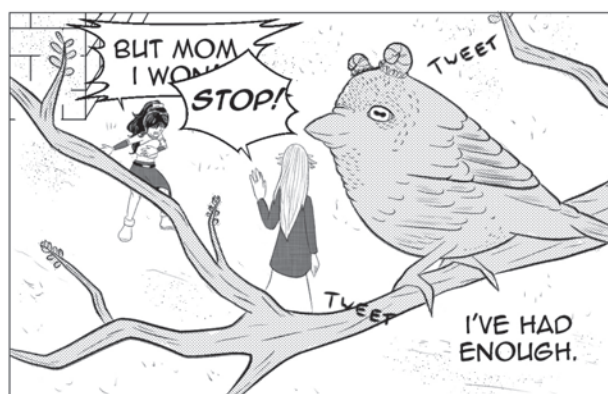




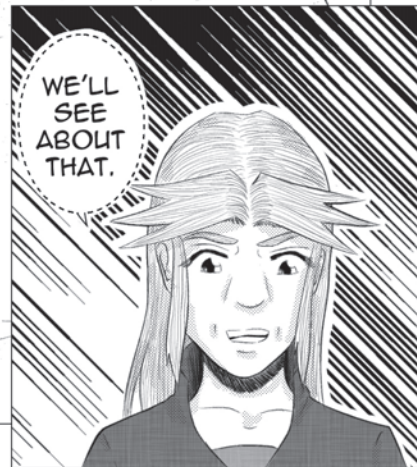
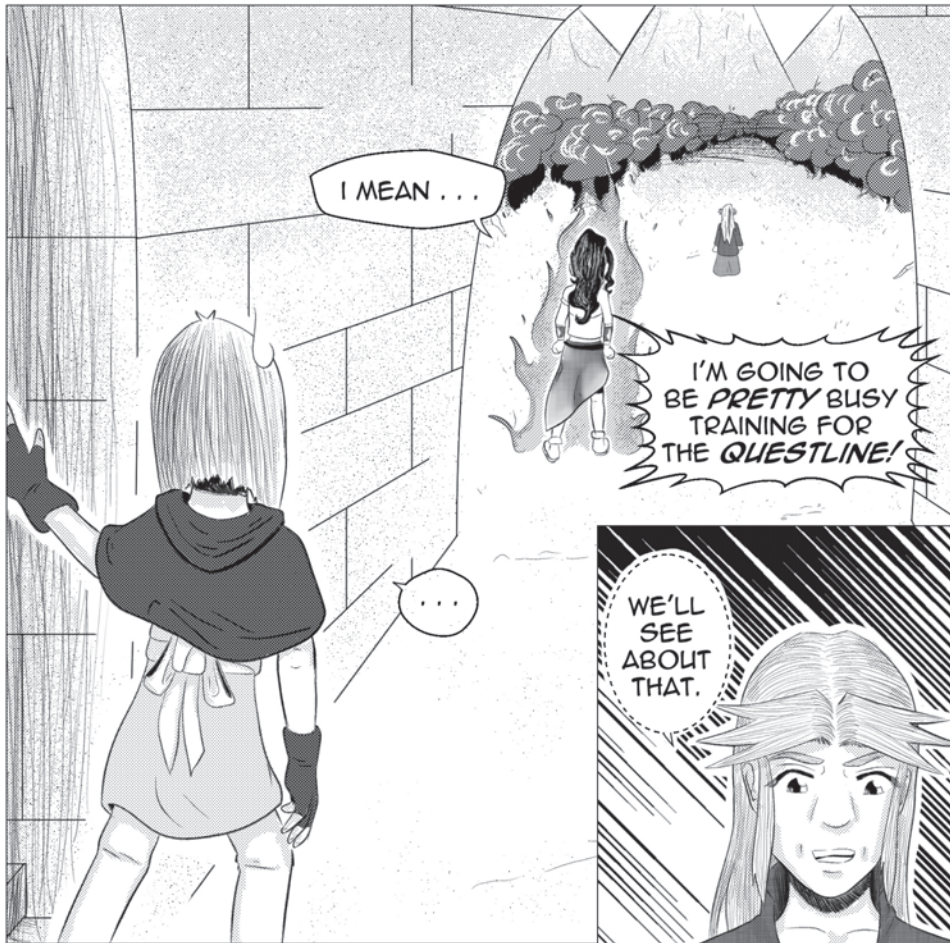
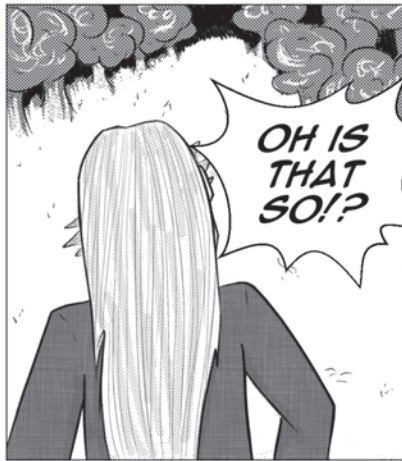


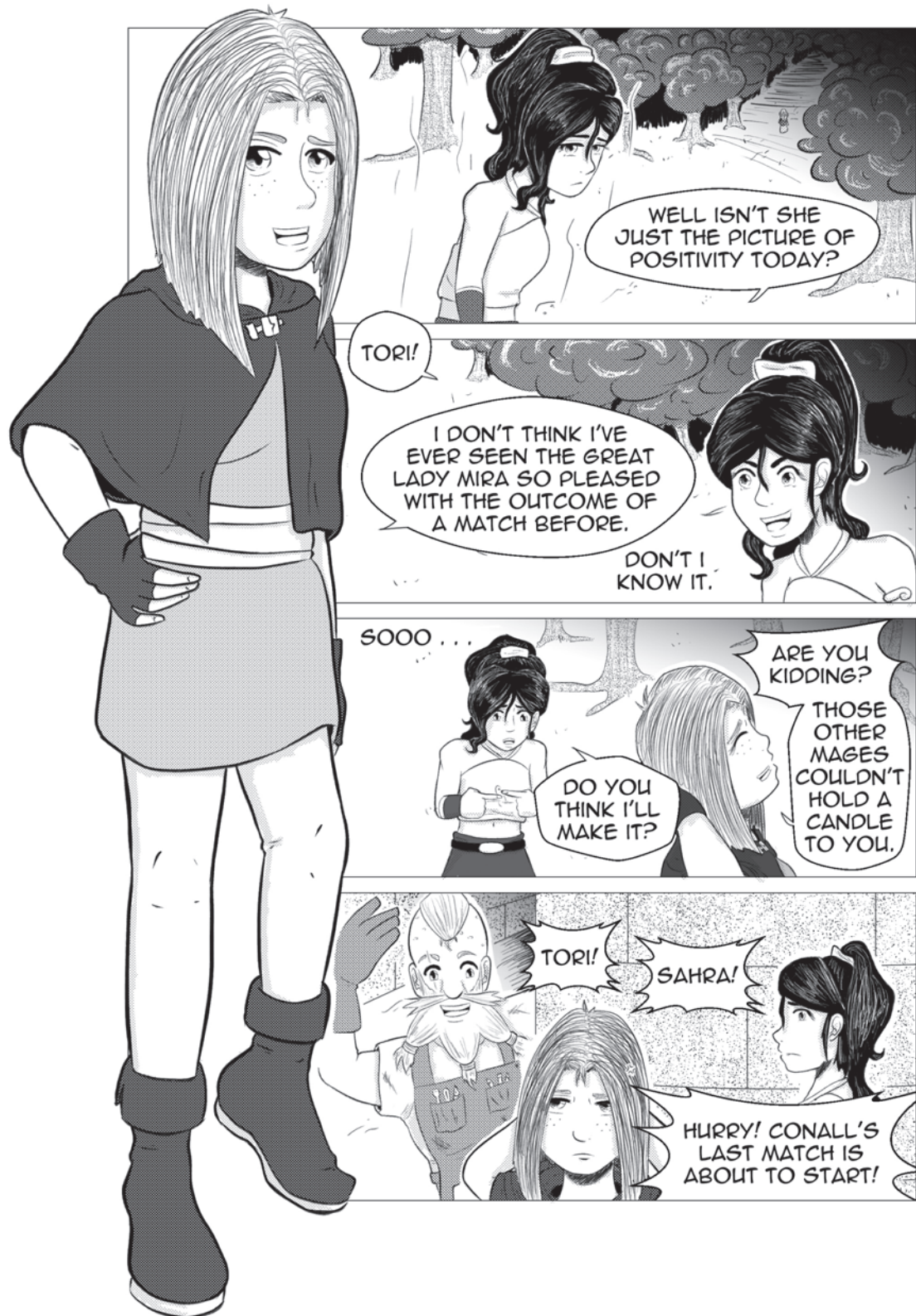




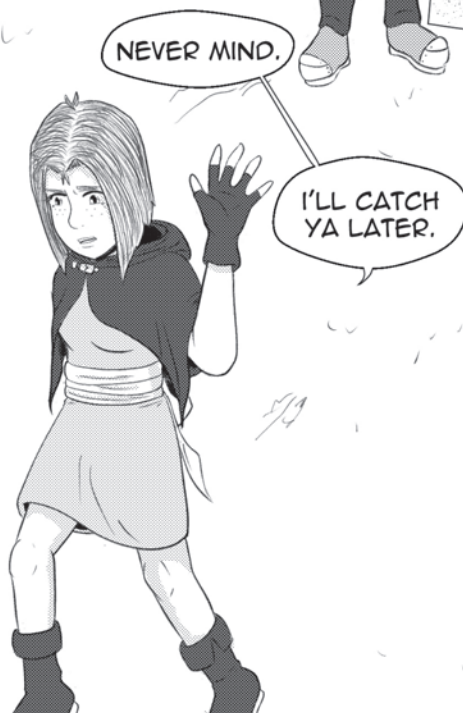
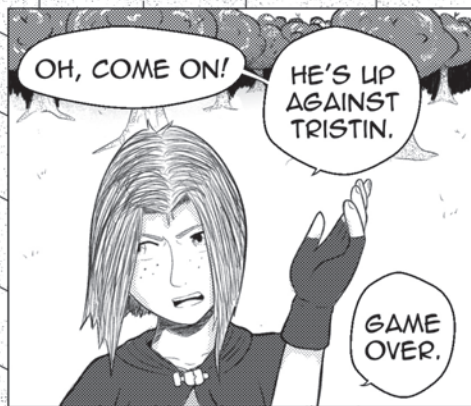




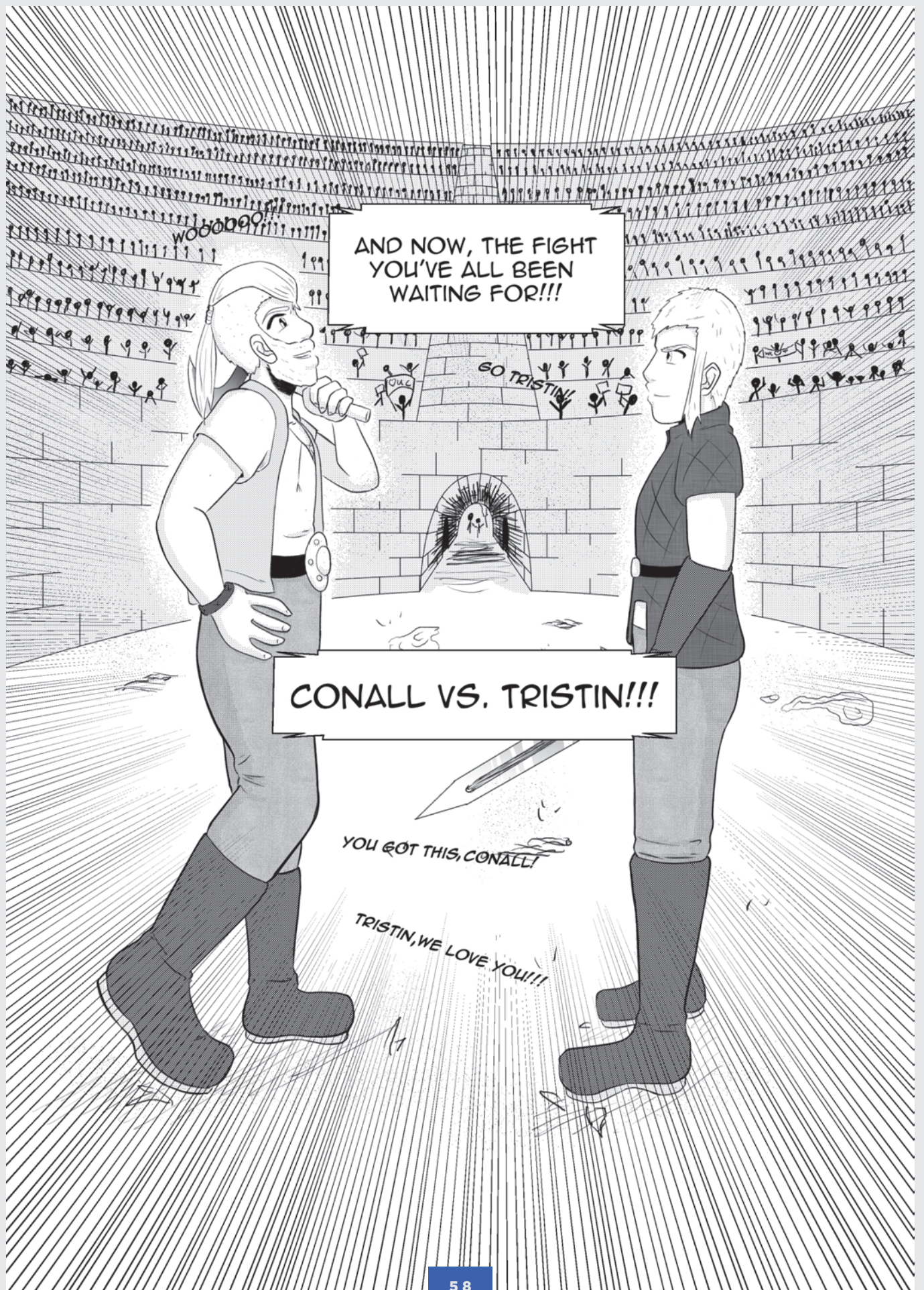












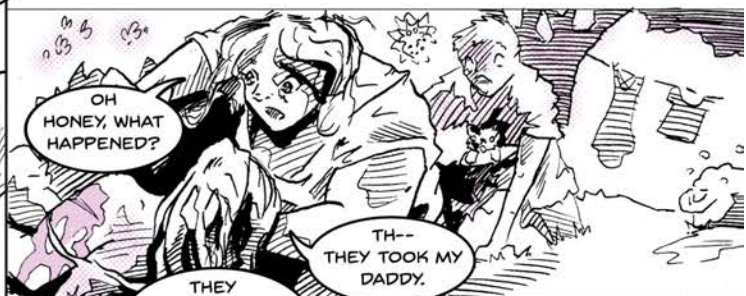




F\*UCK BOY & THE RE-BELLES:  
COOKIE THUNDER

KAM PECK















NOW...

DEEP IN THE MOJAVE DESERT...

....LIES THE TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PRISON  
KNOWN AS AREA 69...

....CURRENTLY BESIEGED BY THE STARLETS OF THE  
SECOND WOMEN'S REBELLION...

The  
**ReBelles**  
IN...

**THUNDER**

CREATED BY KAM PECK  
2019

WHERE  
THE F\*CK ARE  
THEY!?

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW LONG WE HAVE  
UNTIL THEY FIGURE OUT SPAZ  
IS FRYING THEIR  
POWER!

SPAZ,  
HOW ARE YOU  
HOLDING  
UP, BB?





INSIDE THE FACILITY...







YEEEEEE-HAW  
B%TCHES!

BOLLIN'!!

YES, MA'AM!

GET HIM  
THE HELL OUT  
OF HERE!

RUN HOME  
AND DO NOT STOP  
NO MATTER  
WHAT!

PAK-PAK!  
GO WITH  
HER!

THAT PERV  
WHO RAN THIS PLACE  
SAID HE'S A WEAPON THAT  
CAN BE CONTROLLED  
WITH SOUND!

FIND OUT HOW  
TO USE HIM TO  
HELP US!

GO!!!

BOOM!! GET  
READY!

BRAT

BRAT

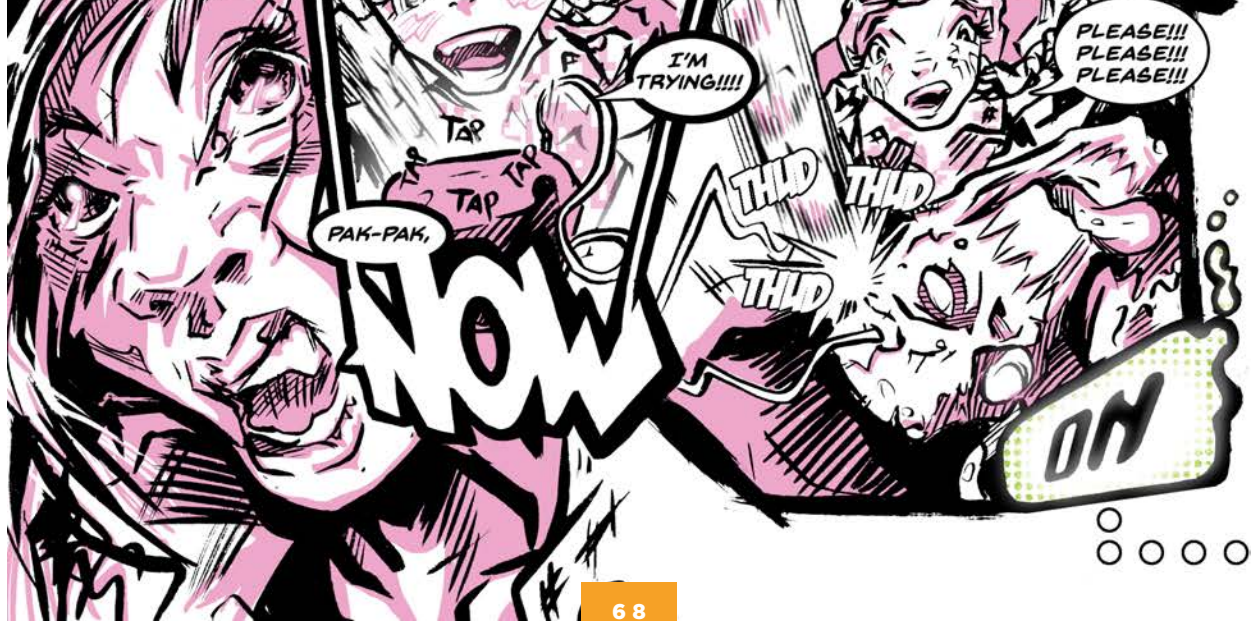
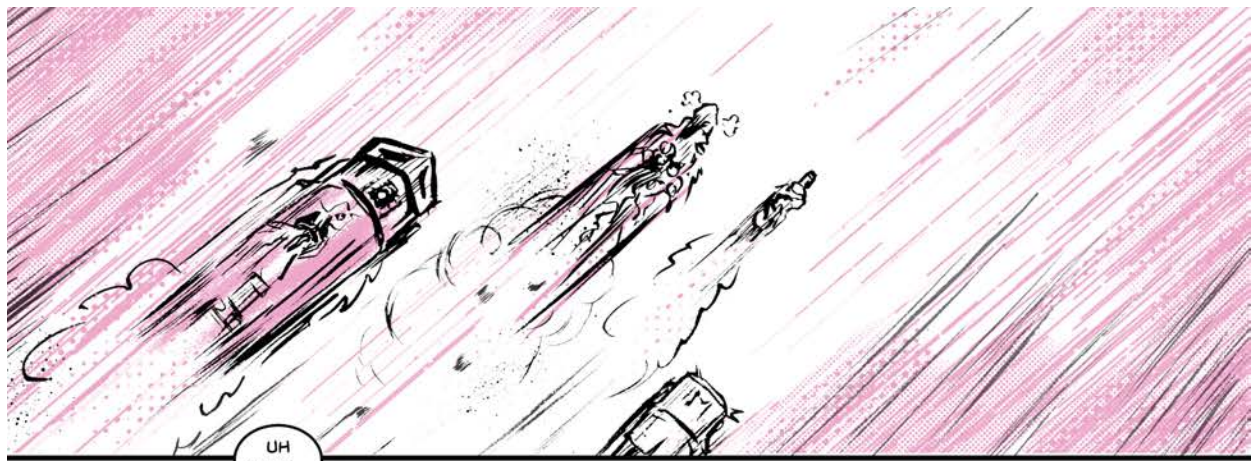
BRAT

ALL POINTS  
ON BOLLIN'!

















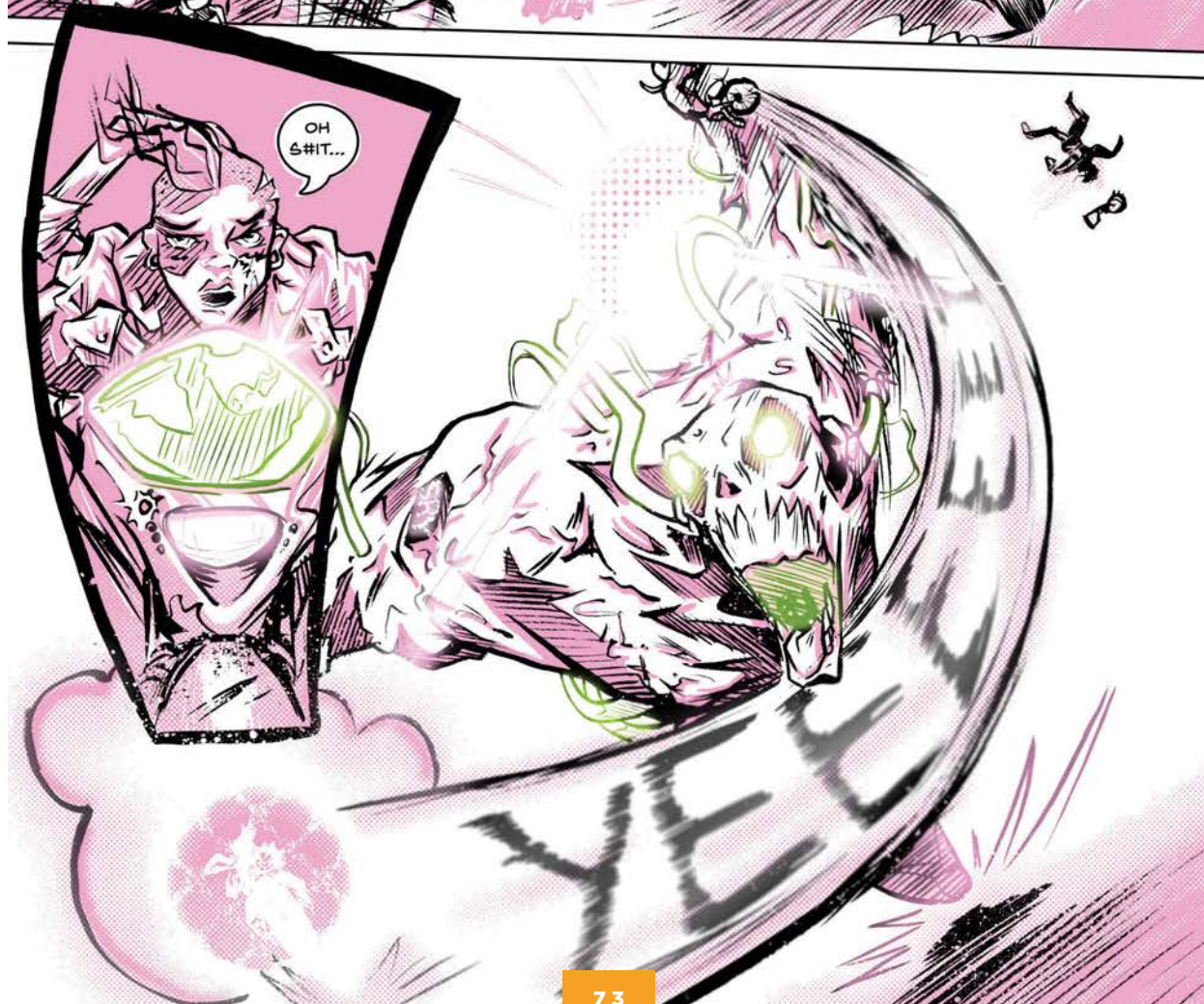
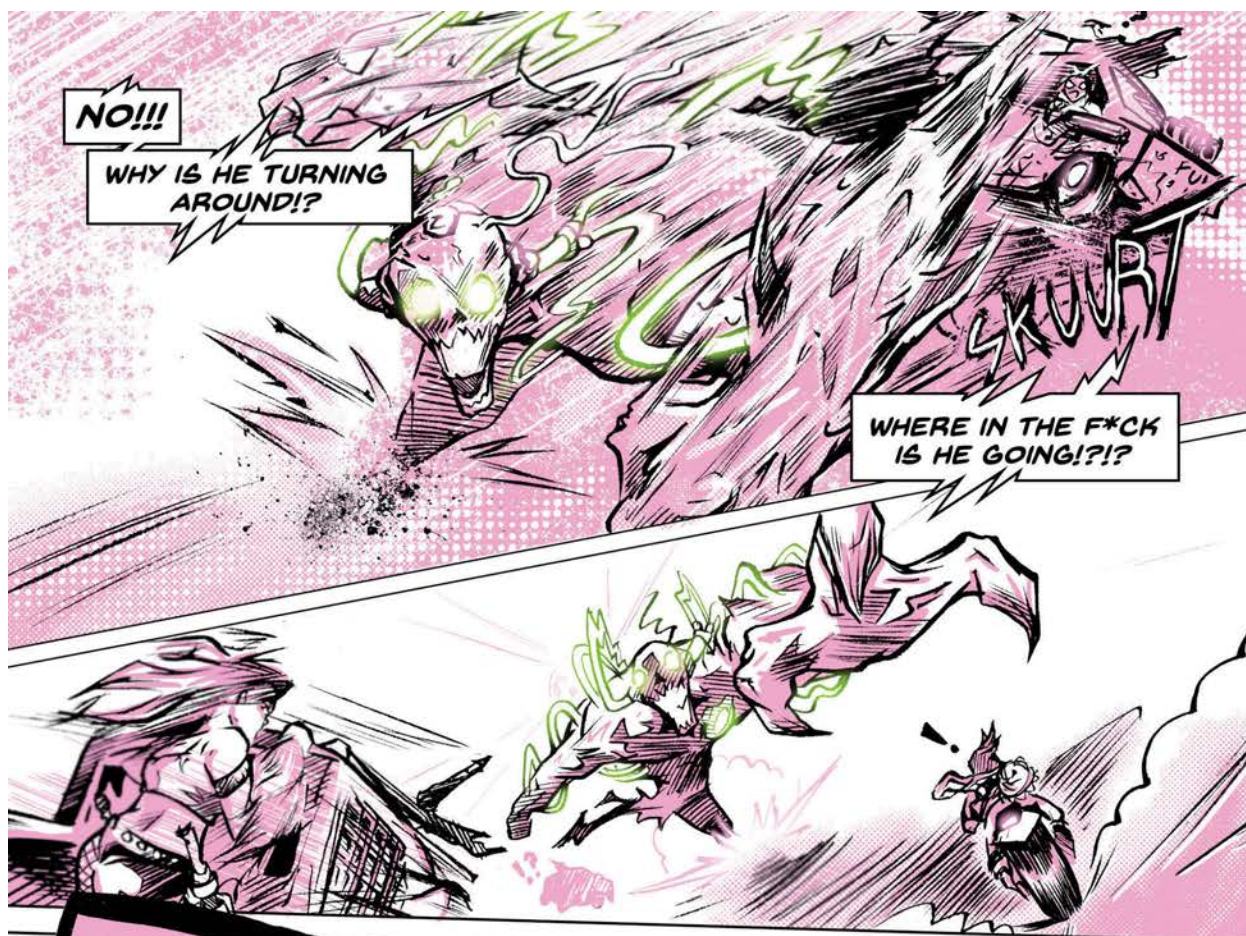
















WHAT THE F\*CK,  
PAK-PAK!?

HE JUST  
ATTACKED SWAG!!

WHY IS HE  
RUNNING BACK  
TO THEM!?

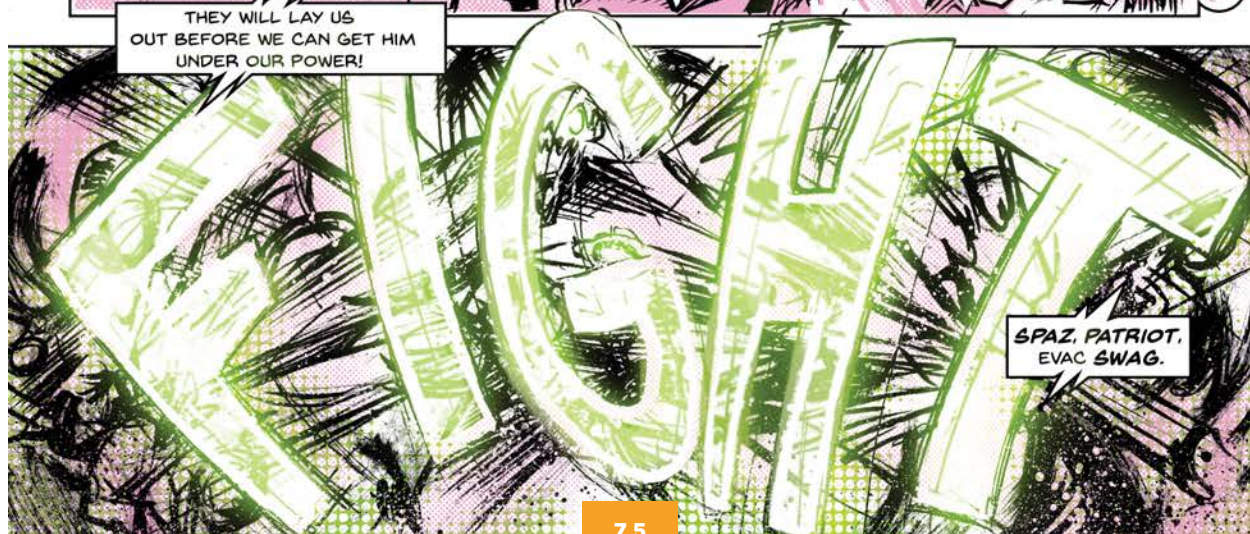
KRUNCH

BRA

BADOOSH

TIGHT  
TIGHT  
TIGHT









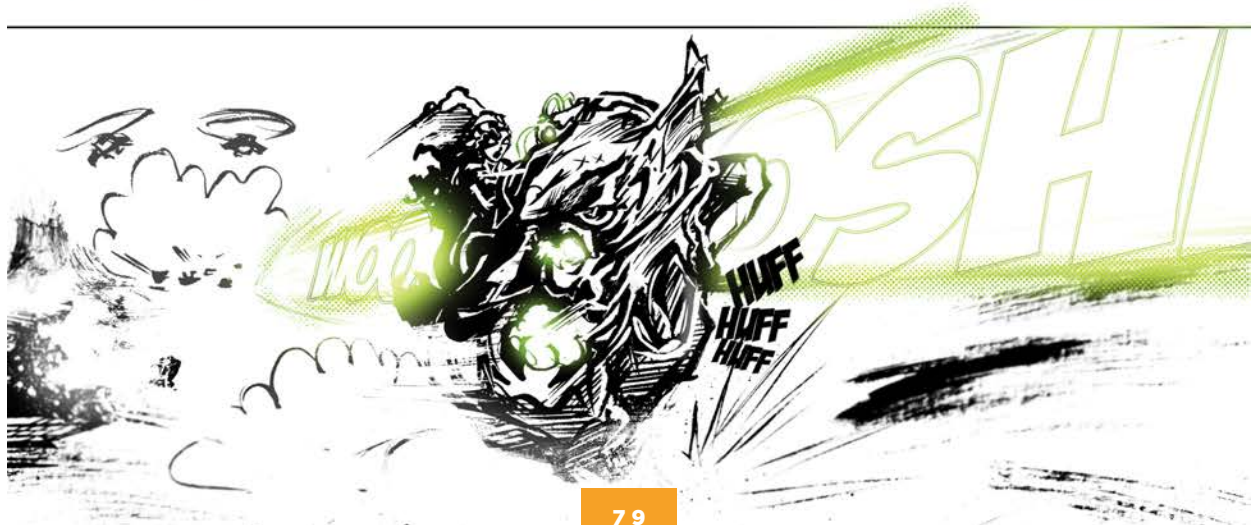
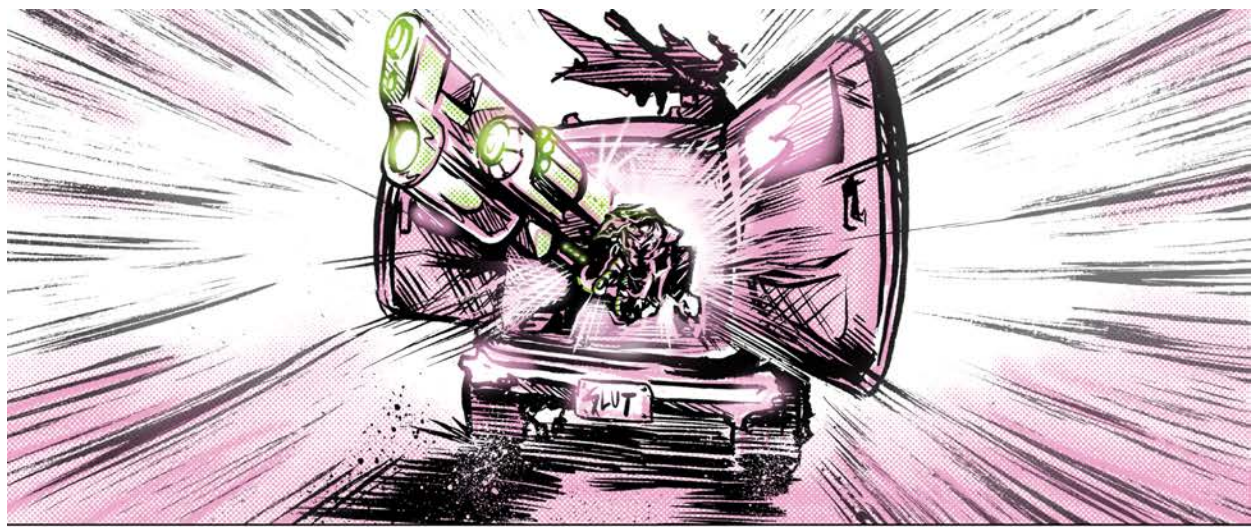


















PRESENTING...

# F\*CK BOY & The Rebels





ELSEWHERE...

WHAT A  
MAN HE HAS  
BECOME...

MORE OF A  
MMMM-ANIMAL  
HAHAHA!

SHHHHHHHH

IS OUR  
NEPHEW WORTH  
IT?

THRICE  
YOU'VE MADE  
THIS OATH...

...“MA-MA.”

SURELY,  
YOU'VE EARNED  
THIS NAME CARING  
FOR THE WELP.

THIRD  
TIME'S A CHARM,  
HA!

DON'T  
YOU INTERRUPT  
HER!!

YOU AND  
OUR NEPHEW  
PROMISED...

CELESTE...

OH,  
OUR BABY  
NEPHEW!

...HE IS  
MORE THAN YOU  
CAN BEAR  
NOW.

IF HE  
CANNOT KILL  
HER...

HOW  
HE'S GROWN!

...SHE  
WILL WAKE  
DADDY.

DON'T  
WAKE  
DADDY!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...







# CHRONICLES OF A CHUBBYBUNNY

MAXI RODRIGUEZ

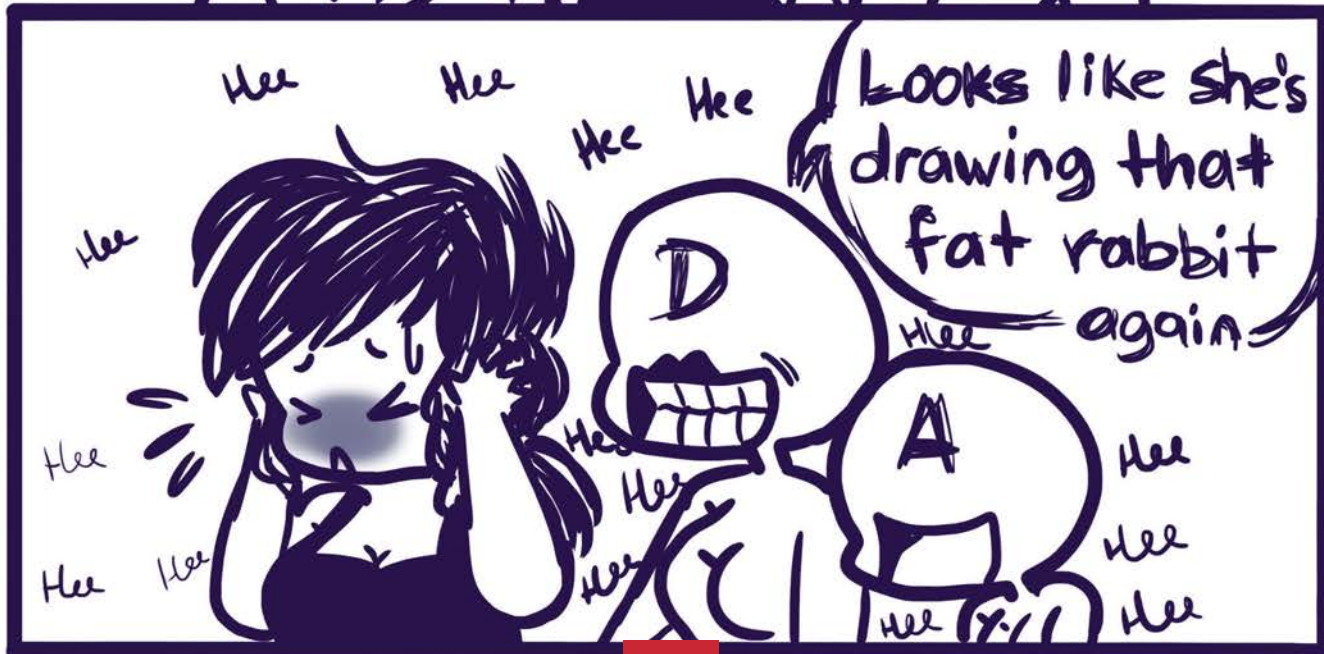








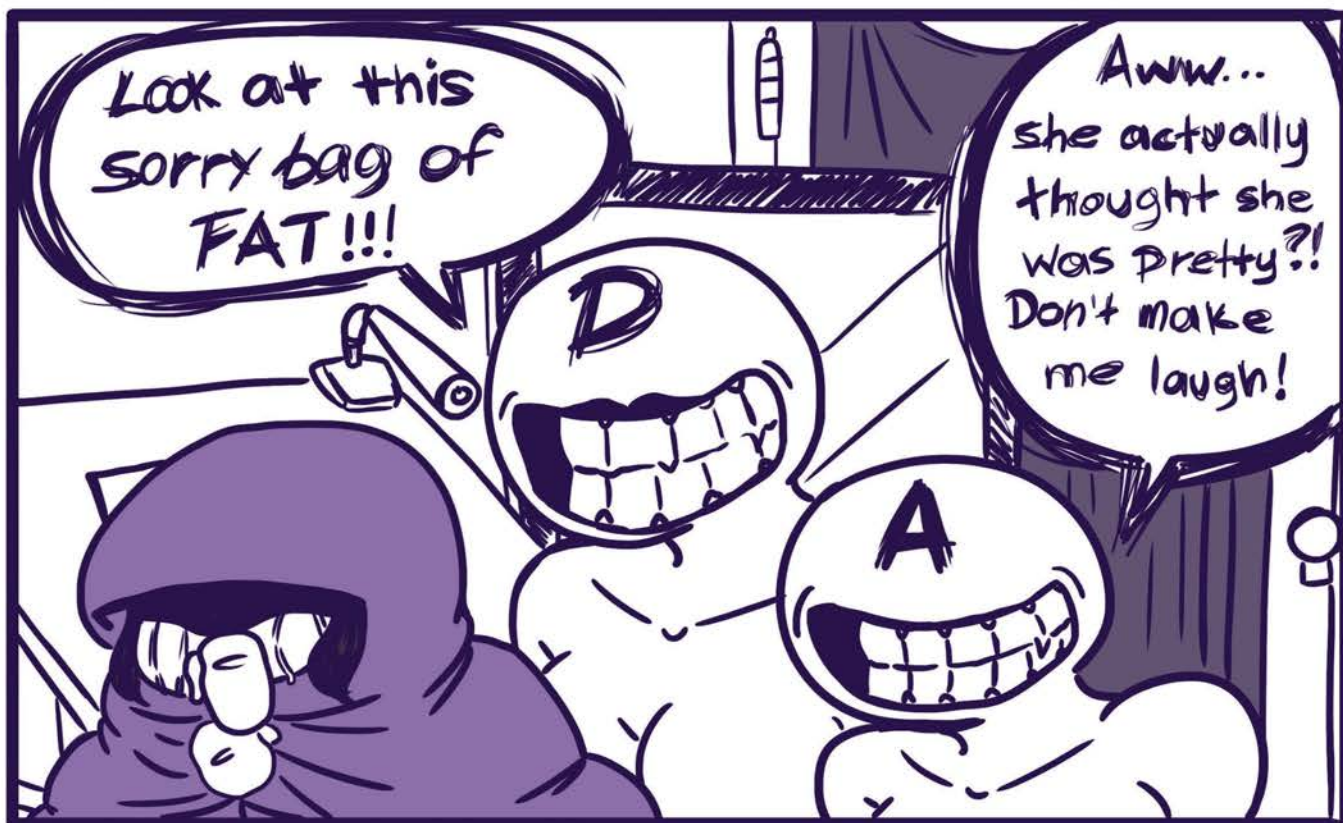








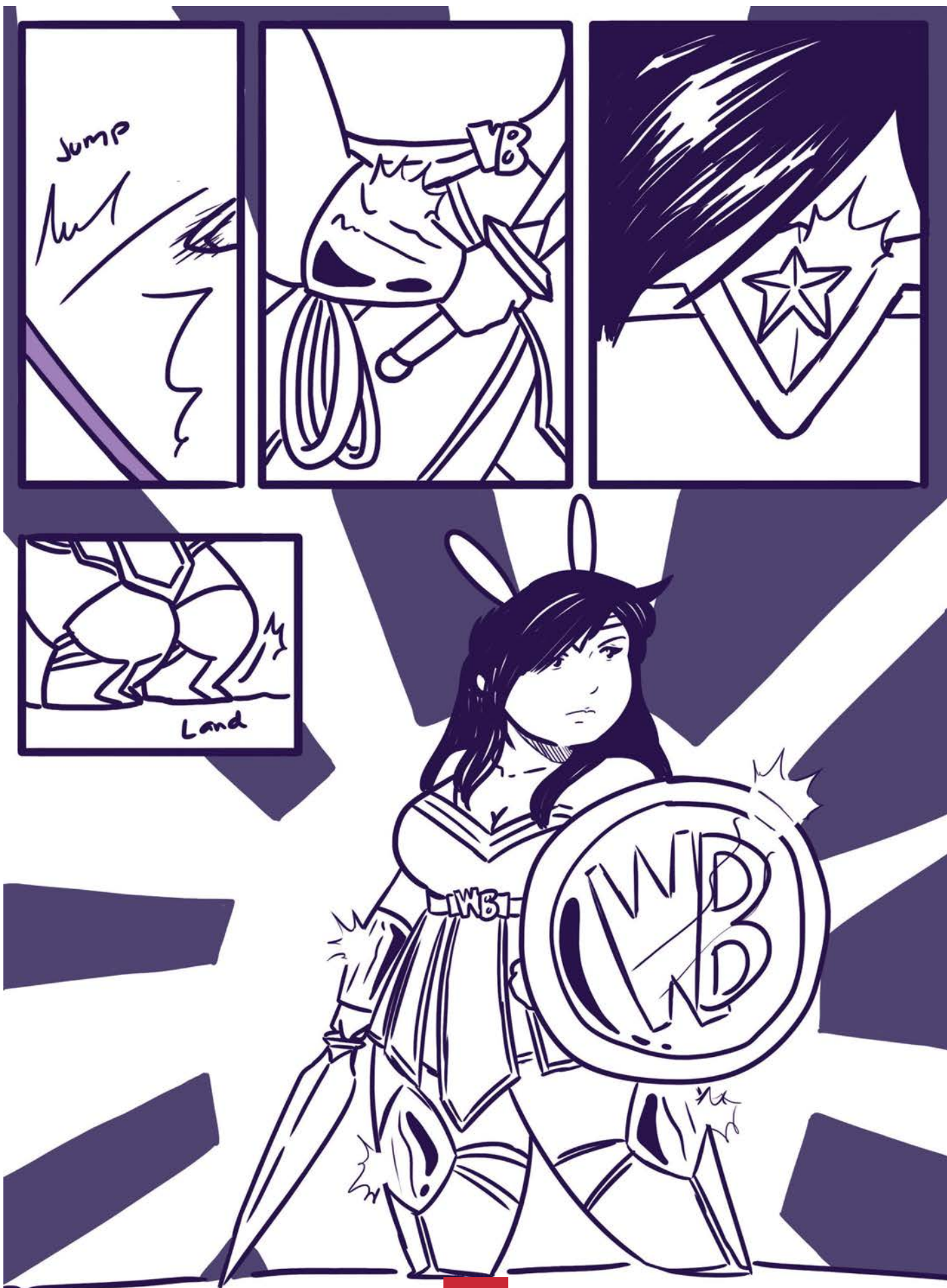














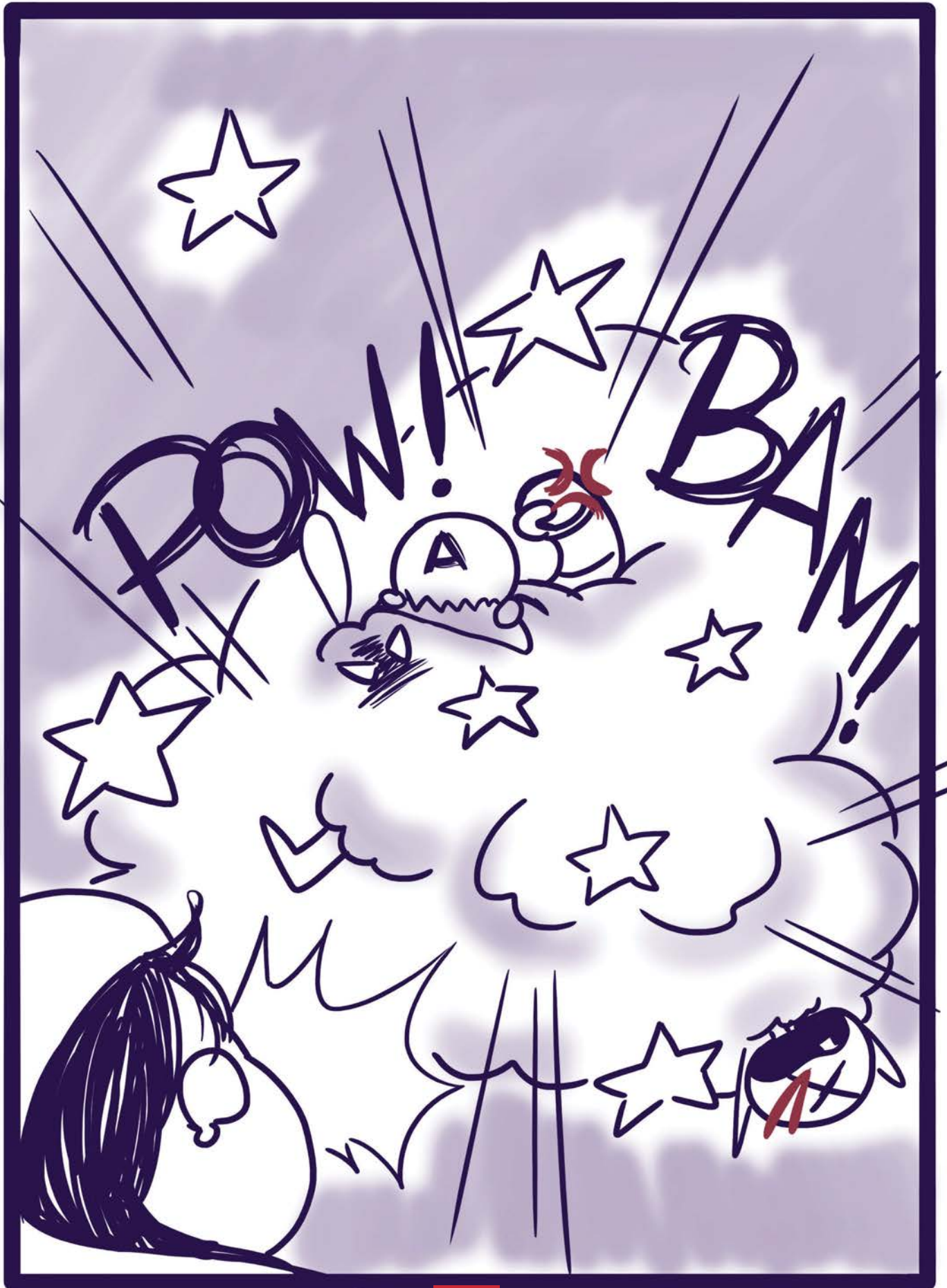


**MAN**

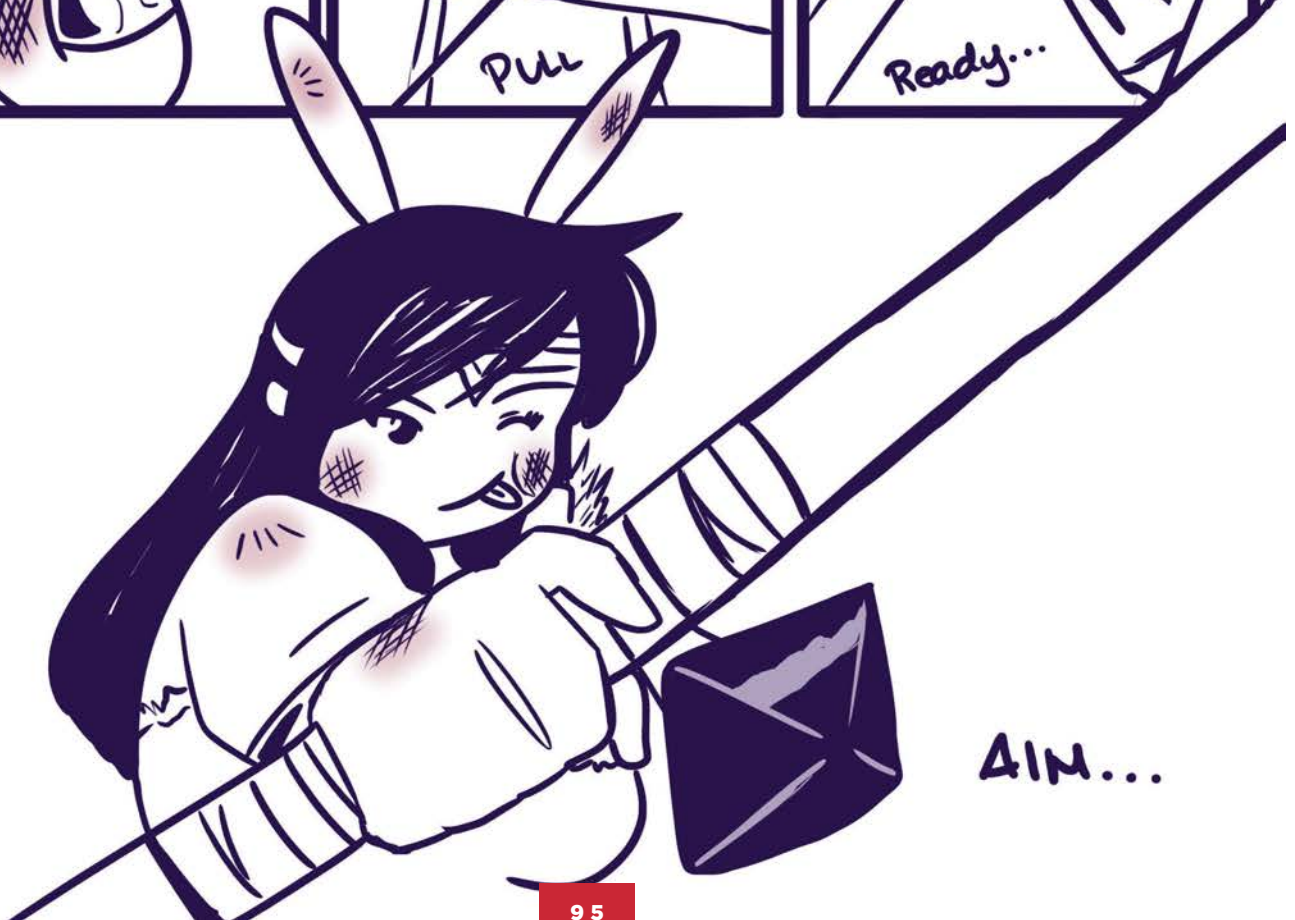
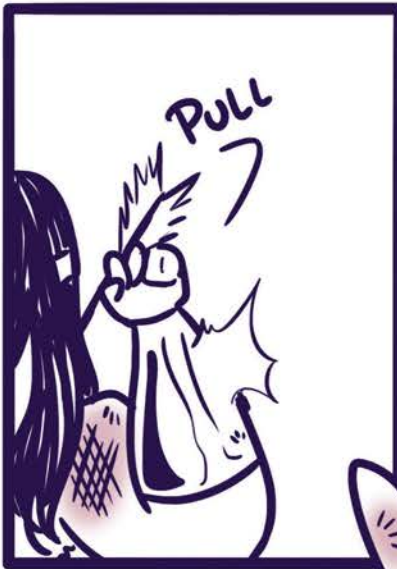






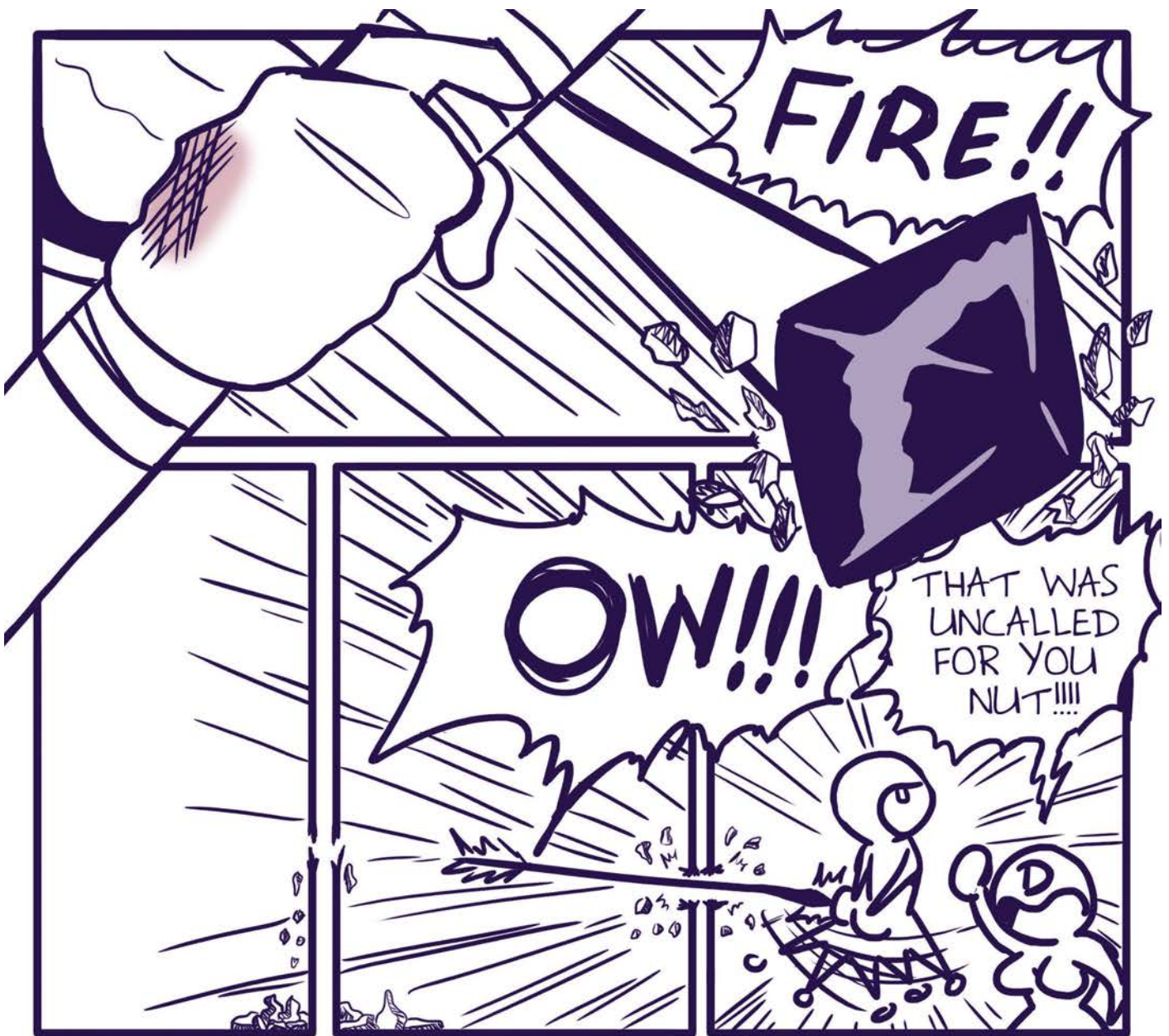






Ain...

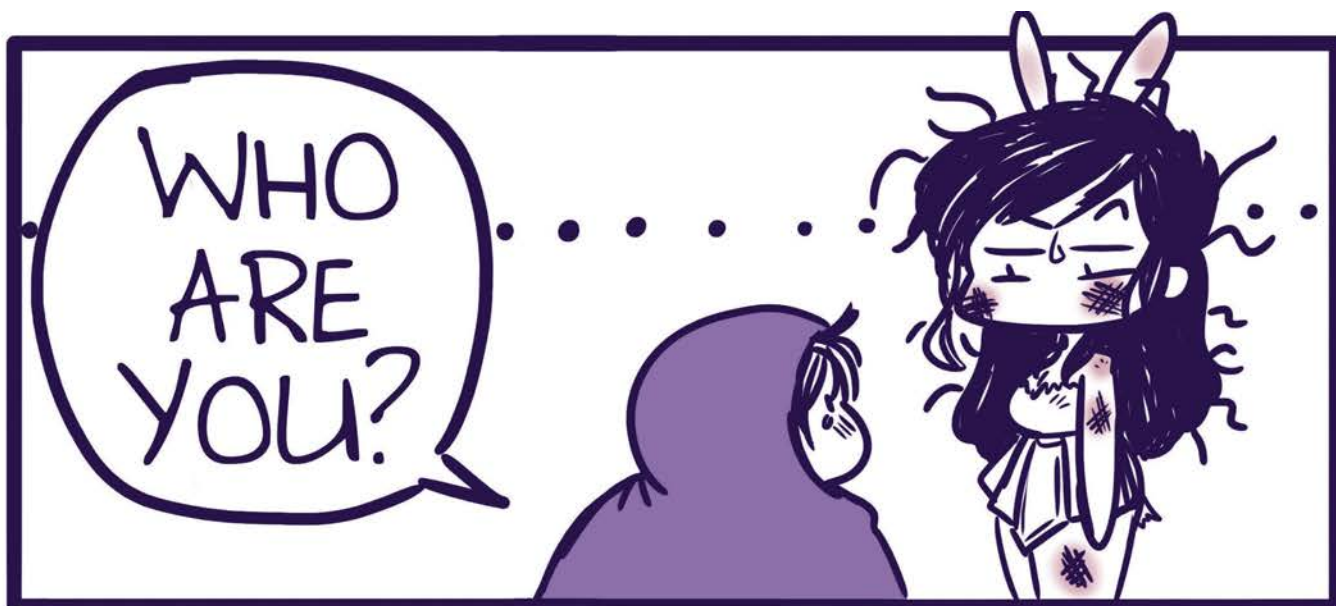




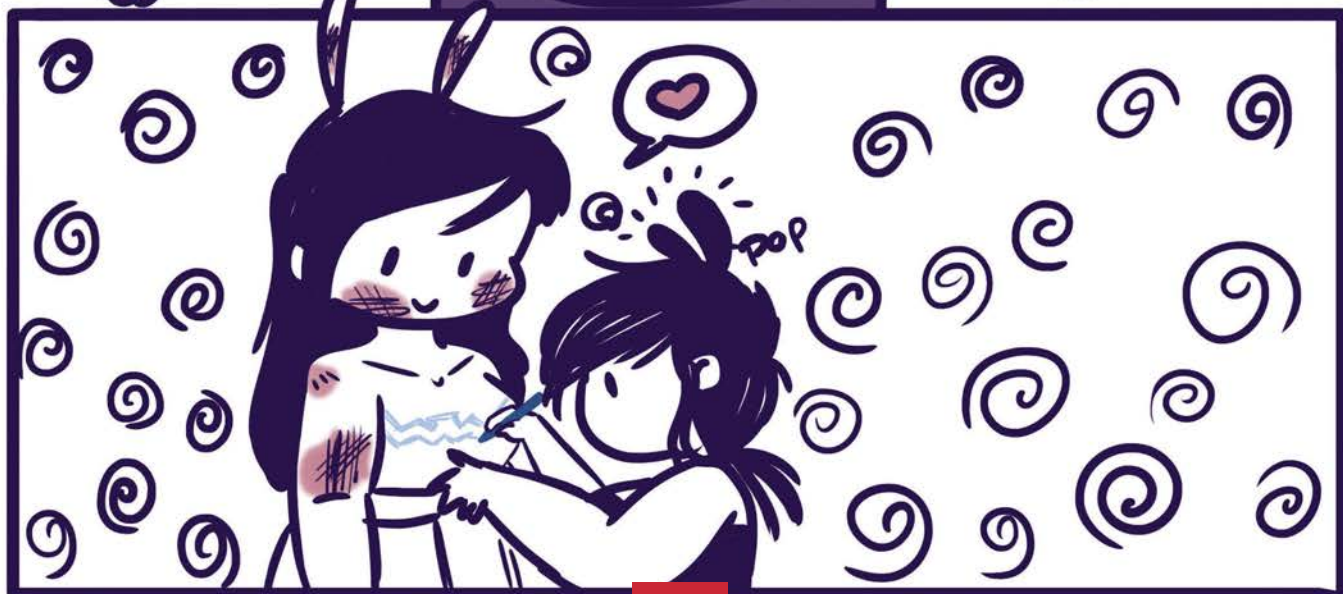








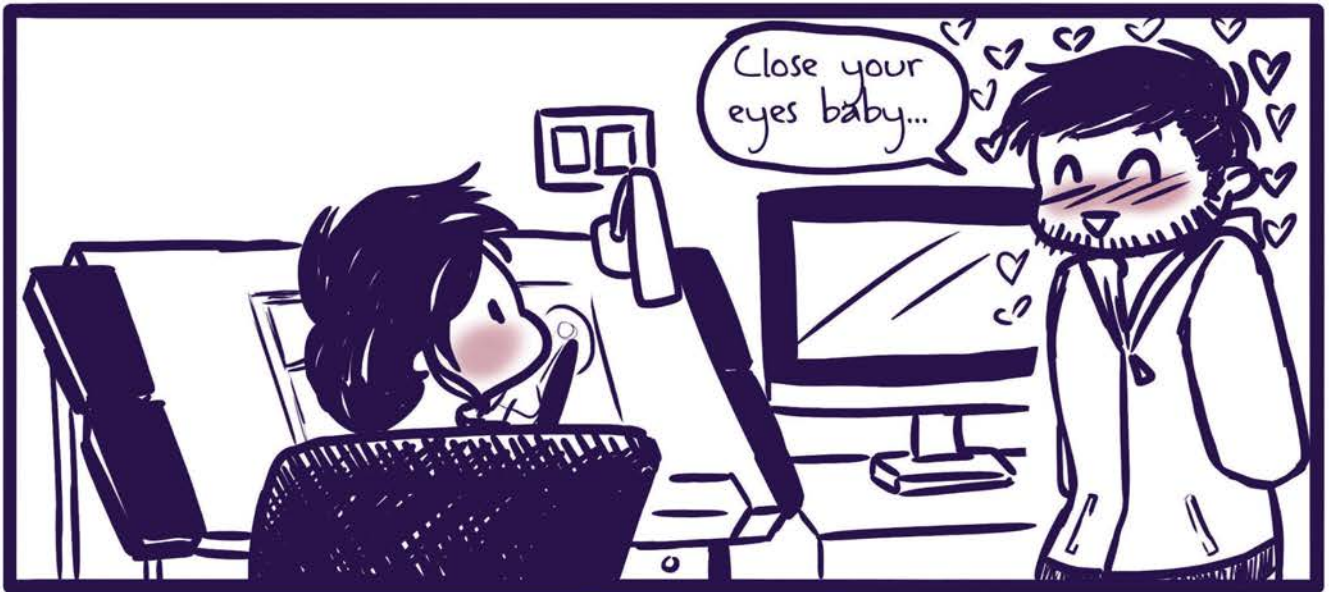




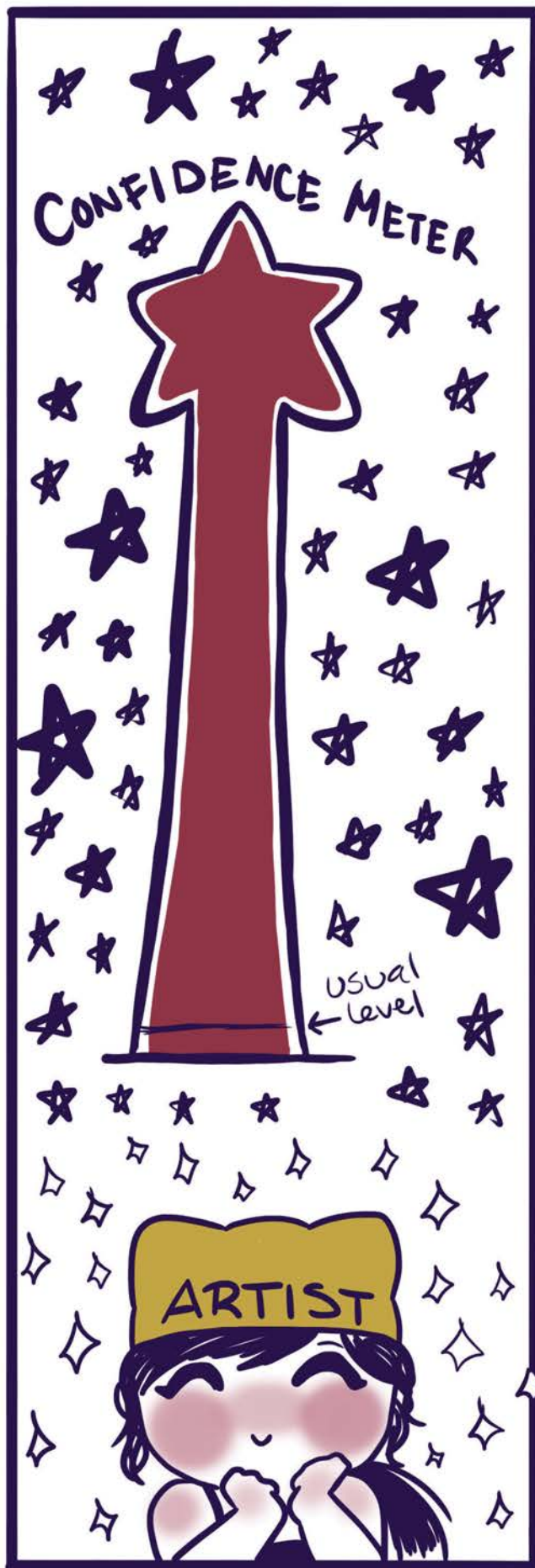














Oh my  
...  
Artist...  
You're such  
a naughty  
girl!



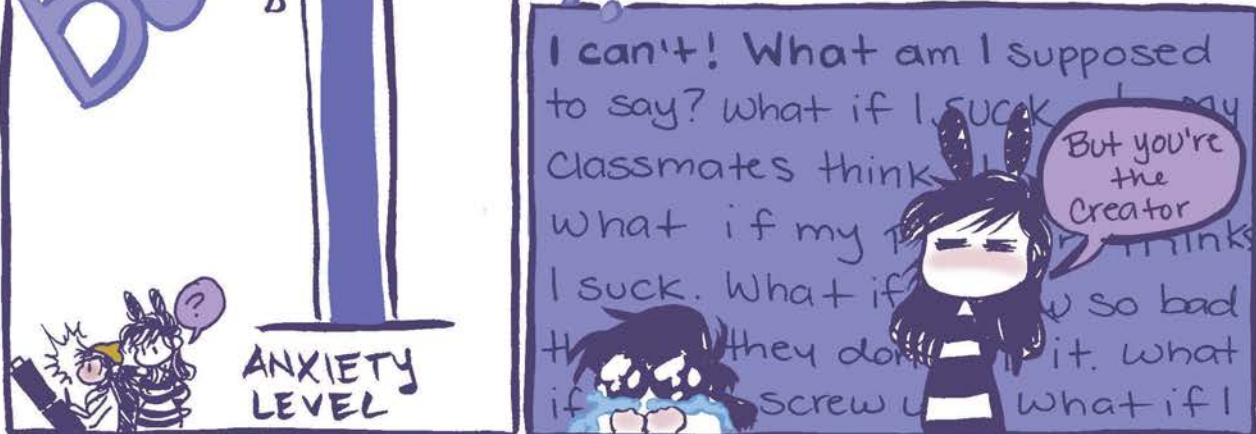


















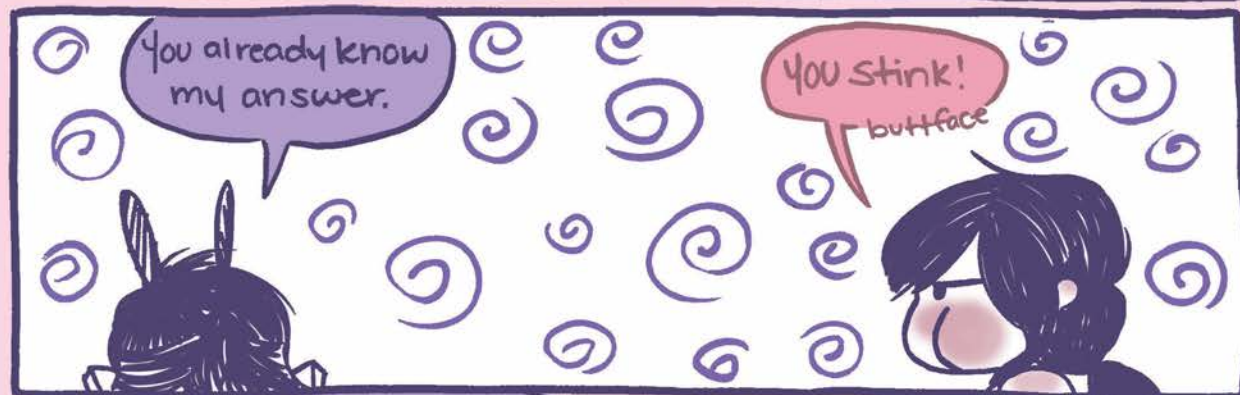




Chubby Bunny's Point of View:














# THE SECOND SUN

NICKY RODRIGUEZ



16 Years Ago.




Oye, Sol, we  
can get it later!



Fe, it's right there!

It'll be fine!



...just get your  
parents. You're  
too short!



























Present Day.

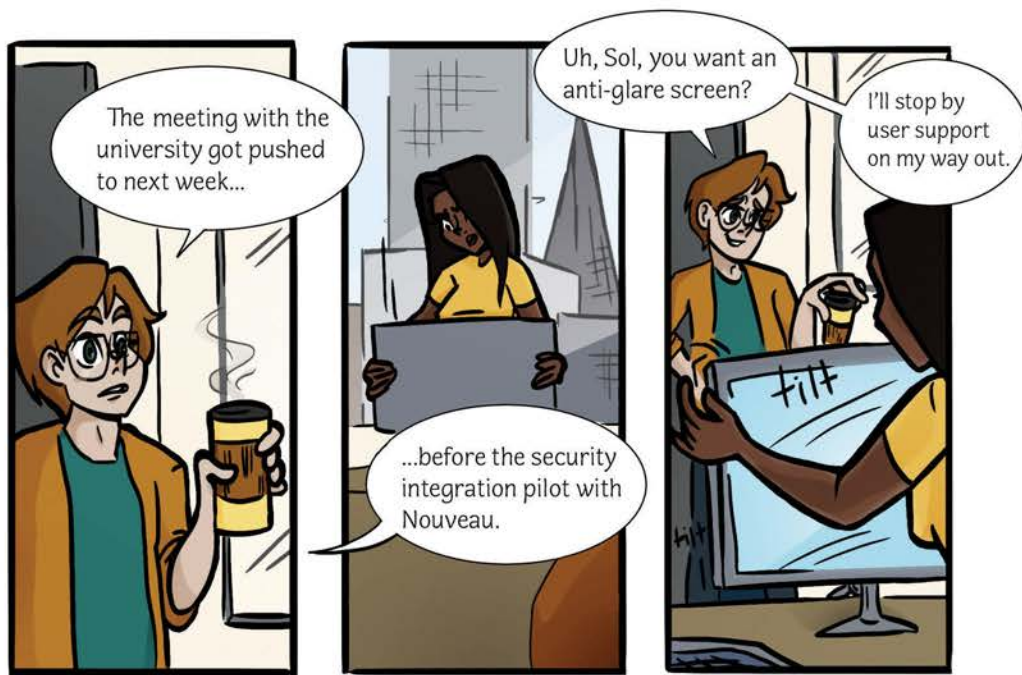




## Novedad Security



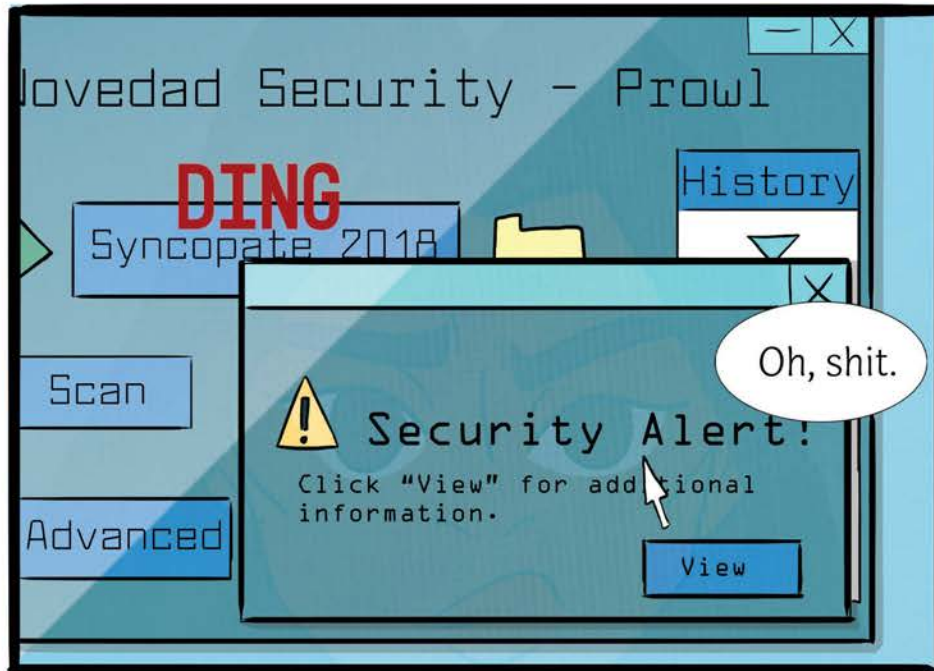




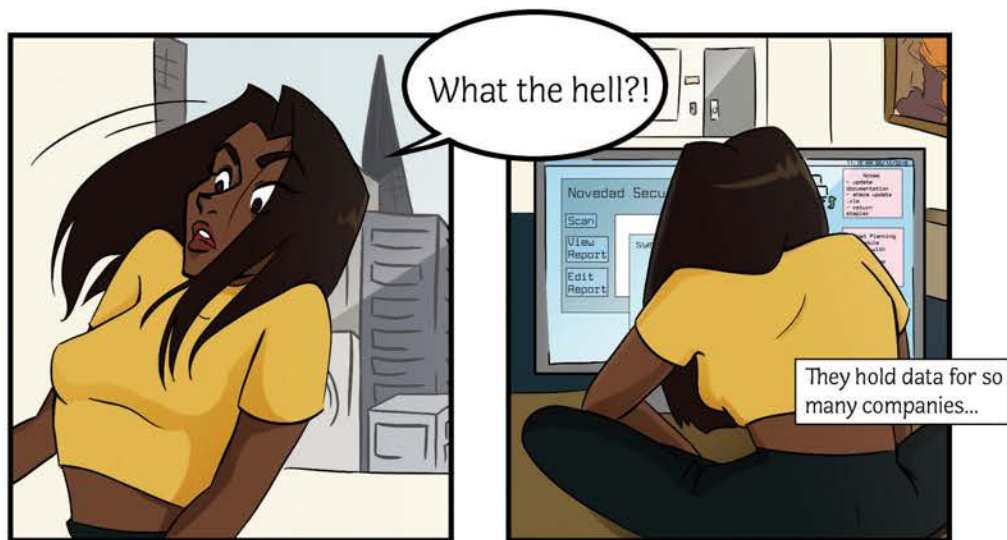














11:49 AM 06/13/2018

## Novedad Security - Prowl



System\_2018

What?



Scan

Edit Report

Advanced

History



Scan in progress. . .

Tap

Tap

Tap

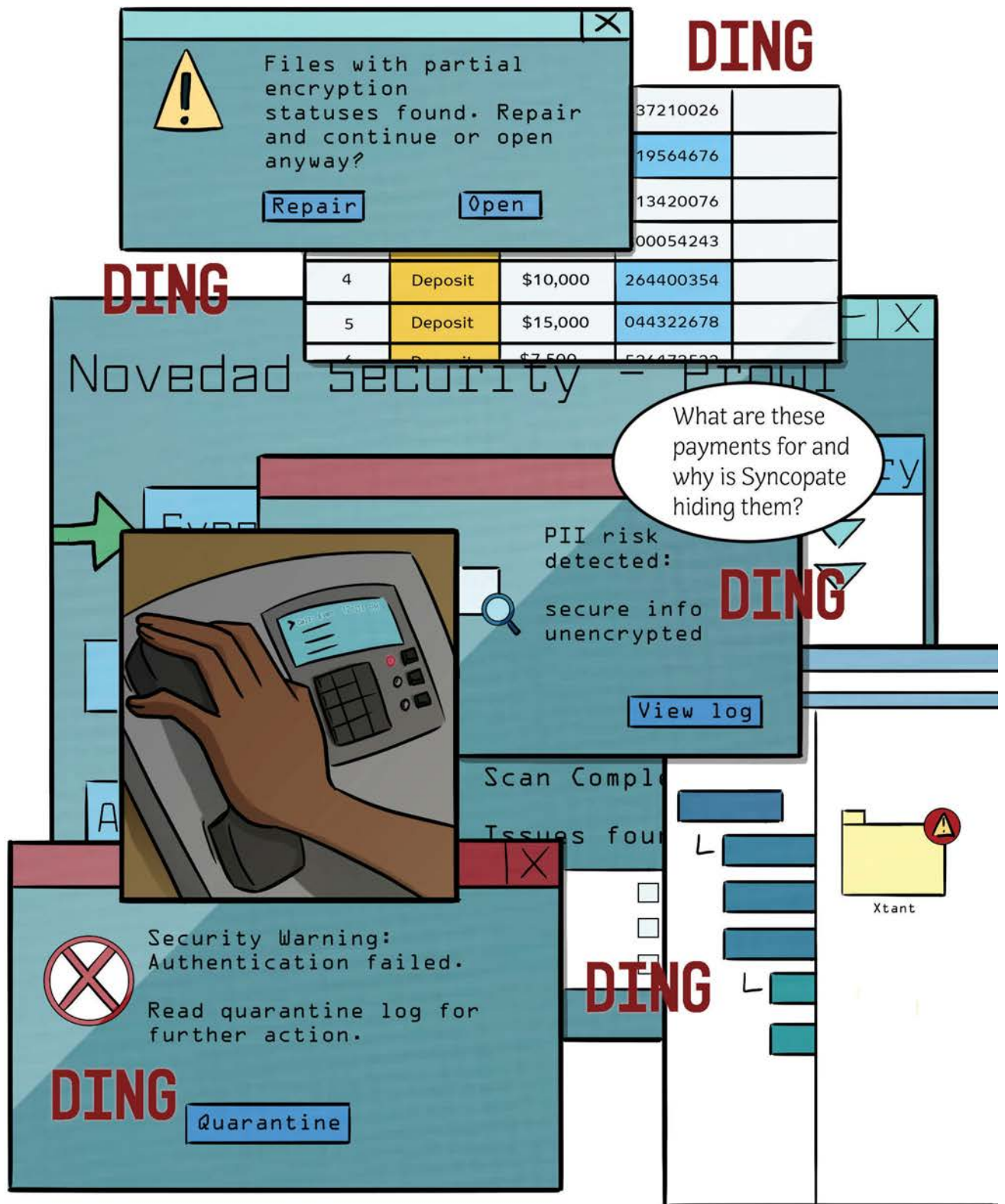
Tap



Cancel











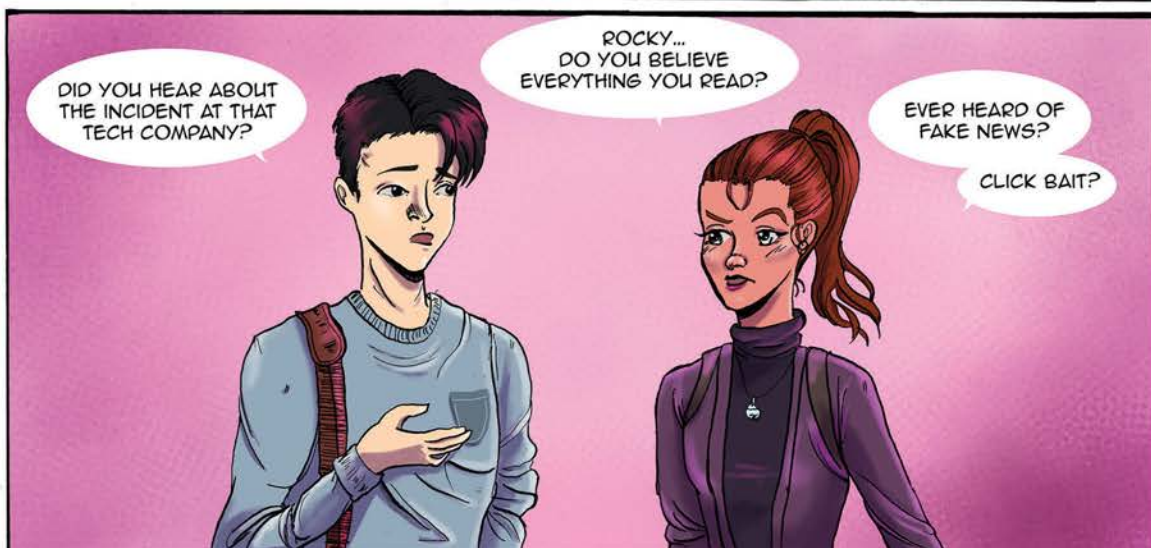






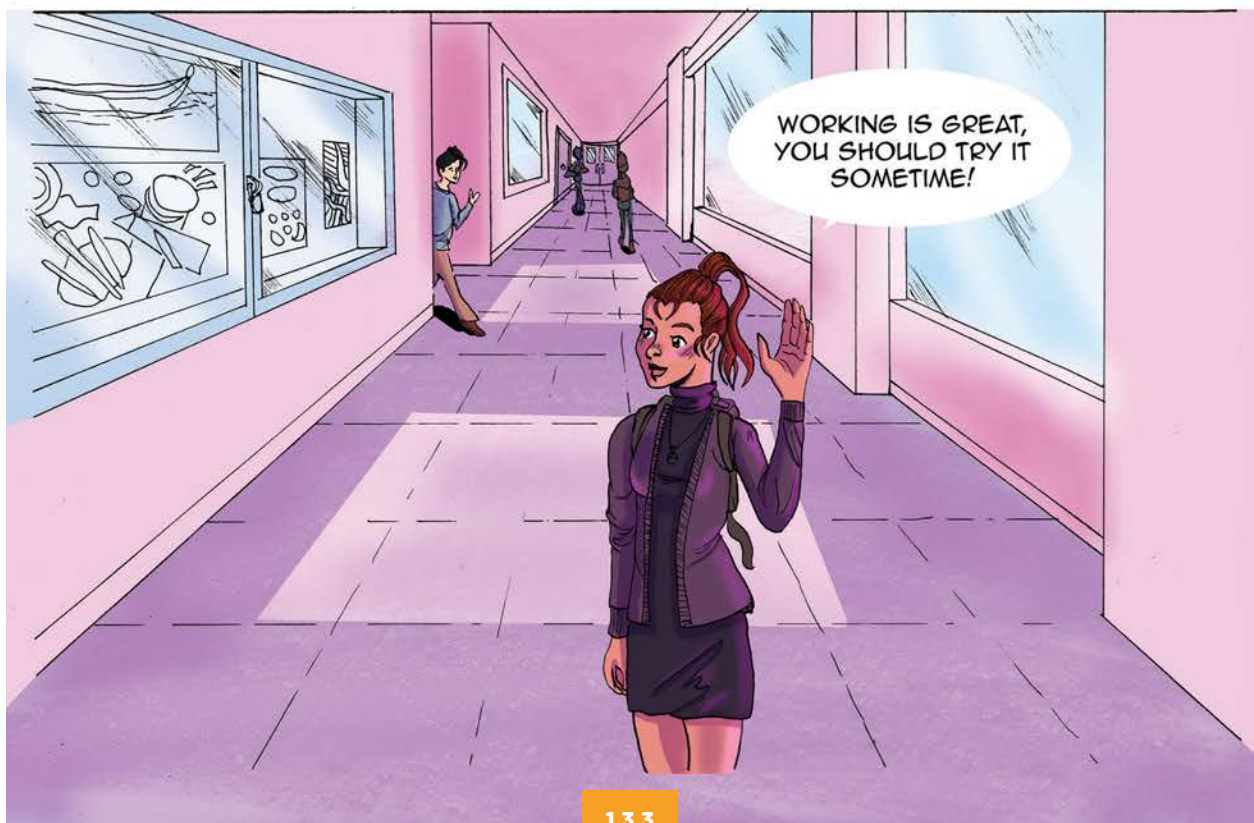
# GLITCH

SAMIA FAKIH

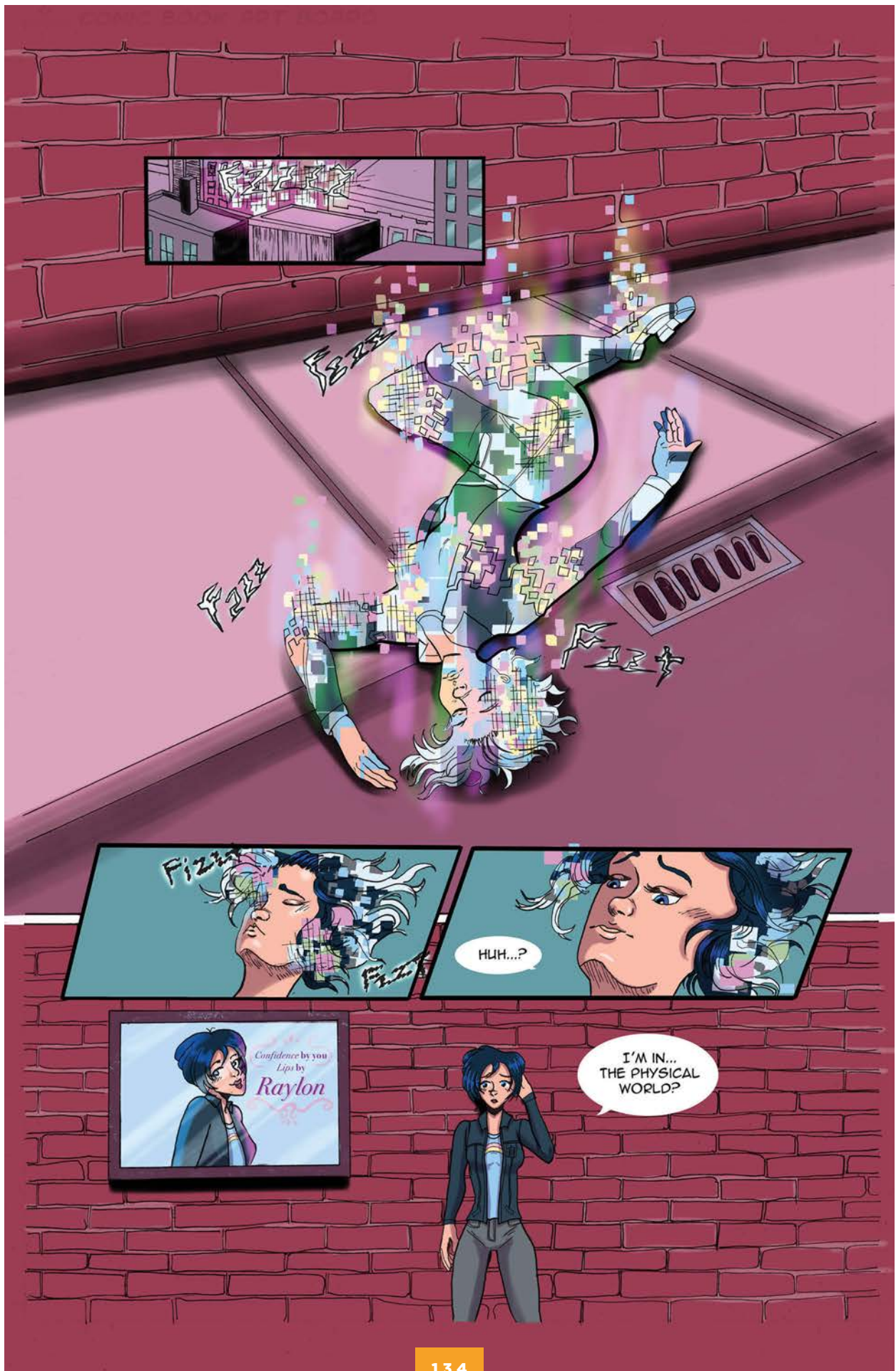












# coffee

espresso • Tea • Dessert

NOW WHAT DO I DO...?







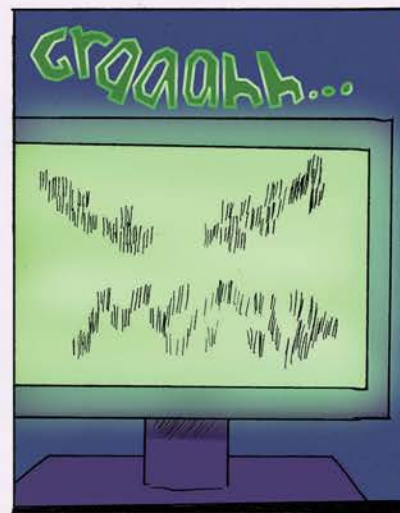
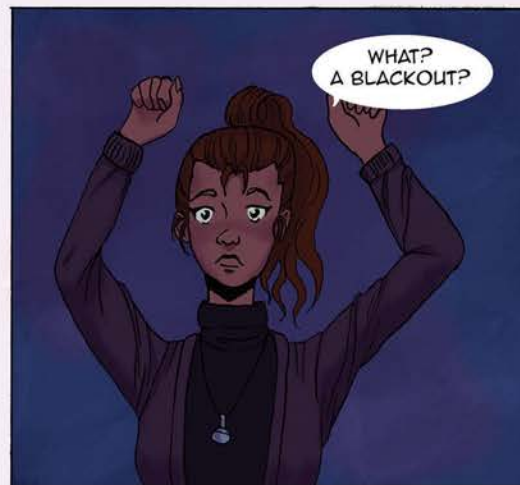






THAT'S AWFUL.































WHAT...WHAT...WHAT  
DID YOU? HOW DID  
YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU?!

YOU MAY BE IN  
SHOCK. TAKE SLOW  
DEEP BREATHS.



YOU WILL BE  
FINE SOON.



FINE?!  
FINE???

I GLOWED.  
YOU GLOWED.

WHAT WAS THAT?



THE GLOWING...  
I CAN EXPLAIN.



AS FOR THAT...  
VIRUS...



I DO NOT KNOW.

I AM AS  
PERPLEXED AS  
YOU ARE.





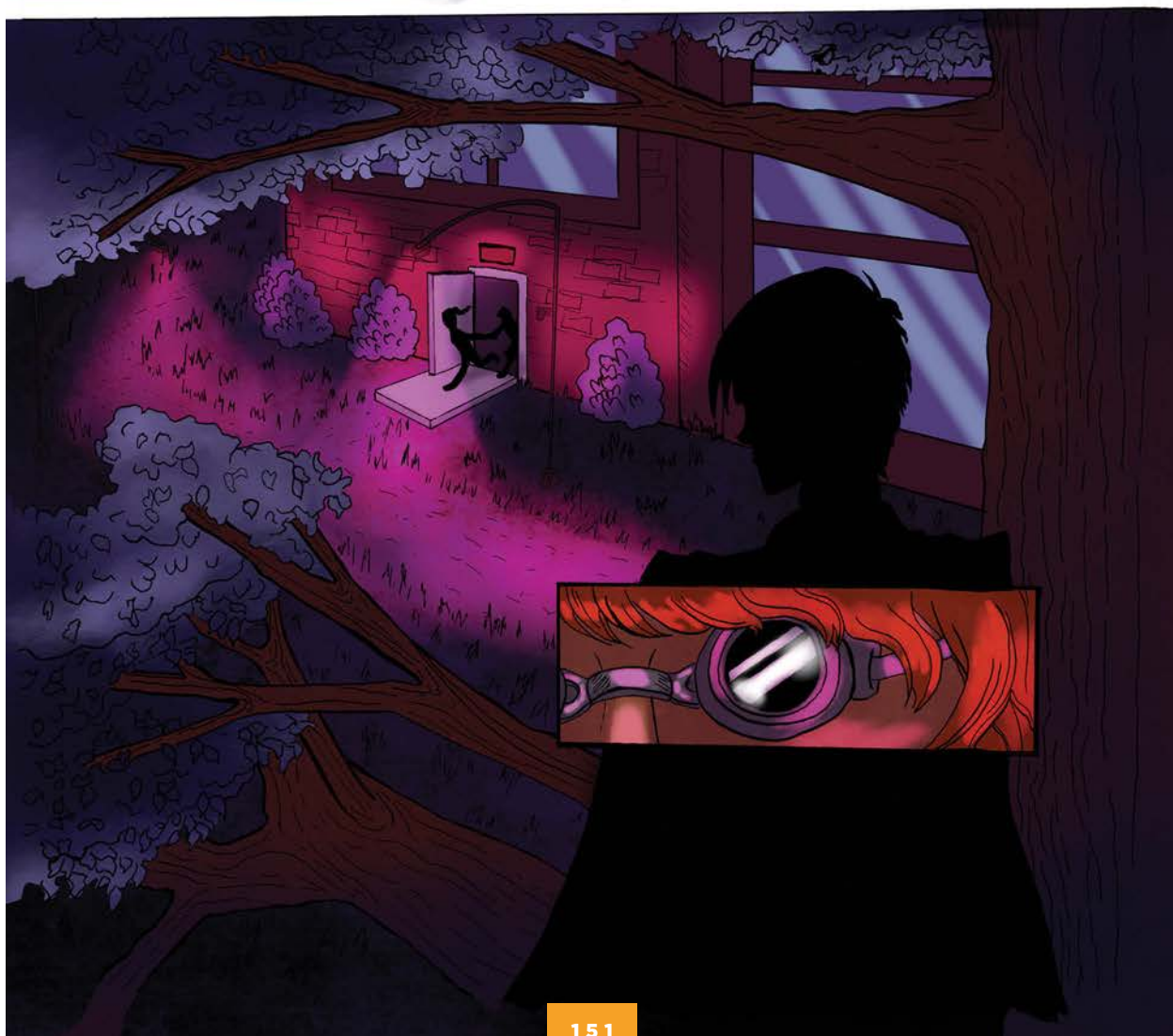








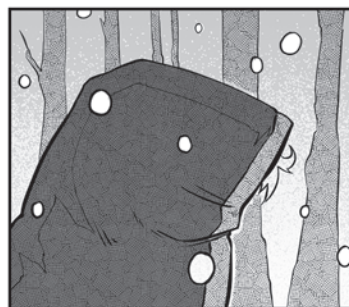
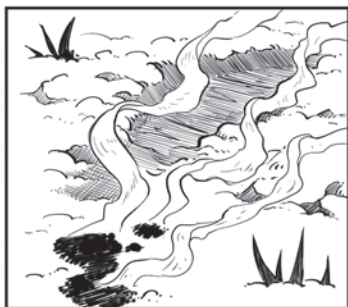
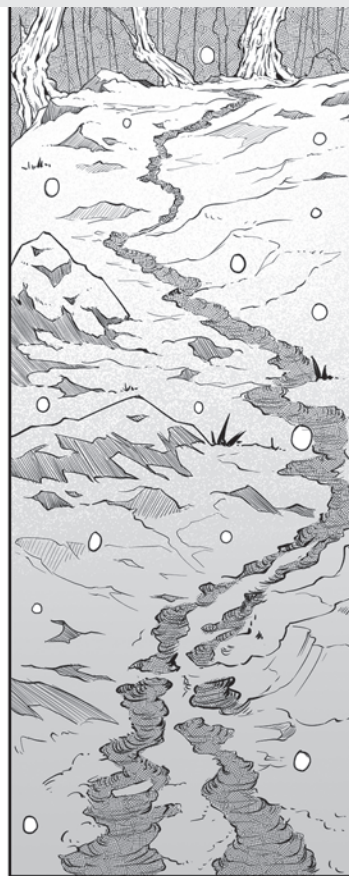






# SILENCE IN SHADOW TRUTH IN BLOOD

SAMUEL SOTO-SAINES







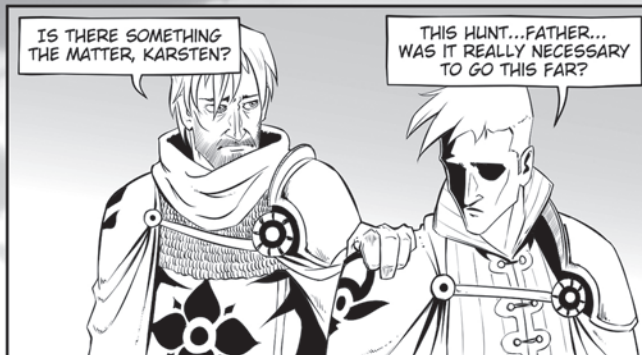
GRIMWOOD FOREST, THE  
HEART OF CAMBRIAN TERRITORY.  
22 WINTER, 1395 C.E.

FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS, THE  
CHURCH OF NEW LIGHT  
HAS SOUGHT THE DESTRUCTION  
OF THE NOK'TWALO PEOPLE WHOM  
THEY HAVE DUBBED "WITCHES."

WITH THE COOPERATION OF THE  
KINGDOM OF TANDRY'S AND THE  
ORDER OF MAGICIANS, THE  
FATE OF THE NOK'TWALO HAS FINALLY  
BEEN SEALED WITH FIRE AND STEEL.

NOW, THE *THIRD GREAT WITCH HUNT*  
ENTERS ITS FINAL HOURS. IT IS  
A DAY THAT NONE SHALL REMEMBER.





IS THERE SOMETHING  
THE MATTER, KARSTEN?

THIS HUNT...FATHER...  
WAS IT REALLY NECESSARY  
TO GO THIS FAR?

WE WERE DEALING  
WITH AN ENEMY THAT  
BROUGHT STRIFE TO  
OUR PEOPLE.

THEY HELD GREAT POWER  
AND WORKED FROM  
THE SHADOWS. THEY  
COULDN'T BE TRUSTED.

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND  
ONE DAY--WHEN I'M  
GONE AND YOU INHERIT  
MY CROWN.

BUT...ALL THAT  
WAS LEFT WERE  
THE WOMEN AND  
CHILDREN. AND WE--

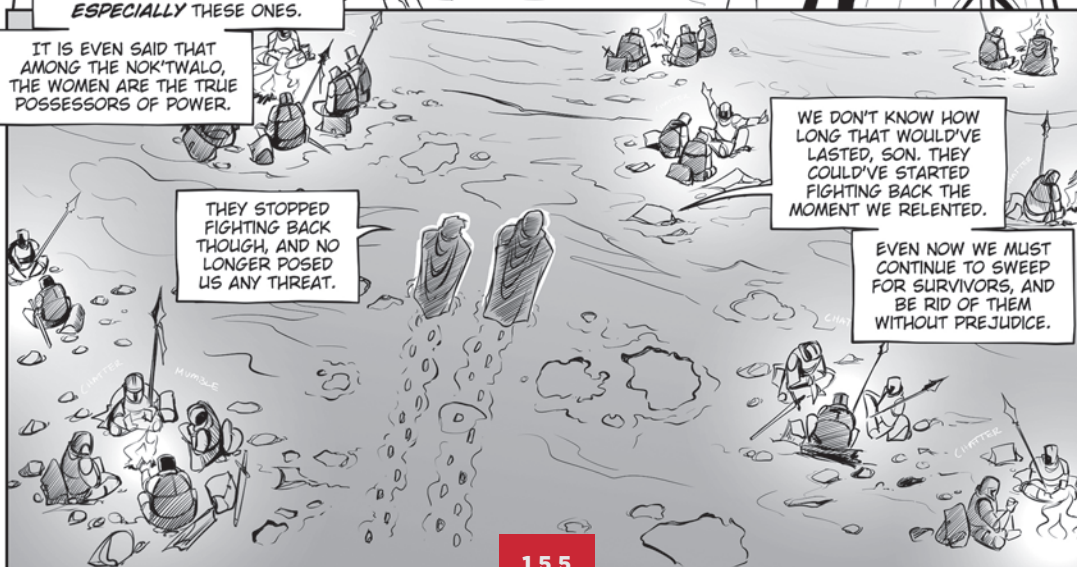
IT'S UNWISE TO UNDERESTIMATE  
WOMEN AND CHILDREN--  
**ESPECIALLY THESE ONES.**

IT IS EVEN SAID THAT  
AMONG THE NOK'TWALO,  
THE WOMEN ARE THE TRUE  
POSSESSORS OF POWER.

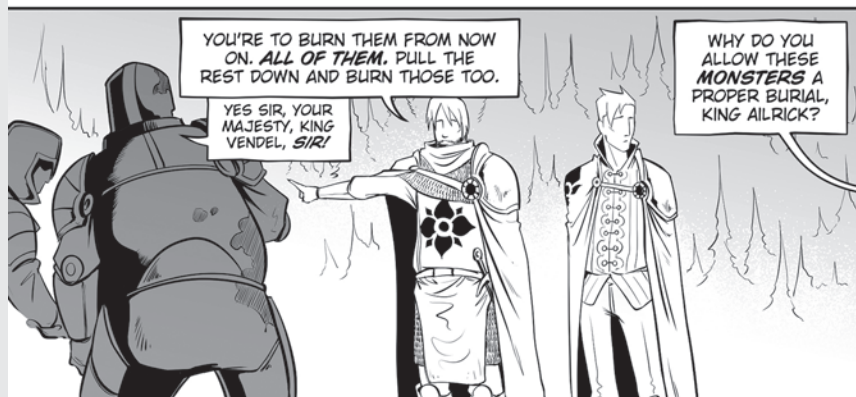
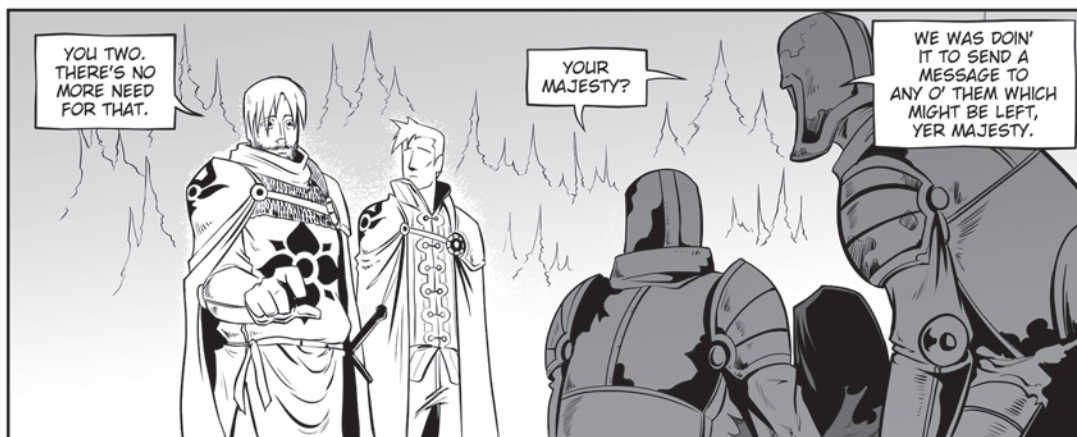
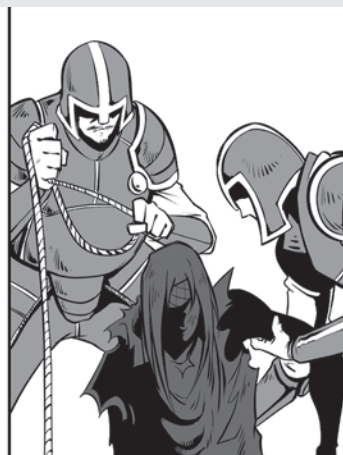
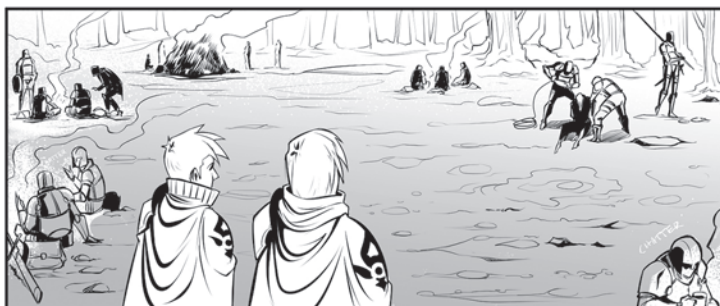
THEY STOPPED  
FIGHTING BACK  
THOUGH, AND NO  
LONGER POSED  
US ANY THREAT.

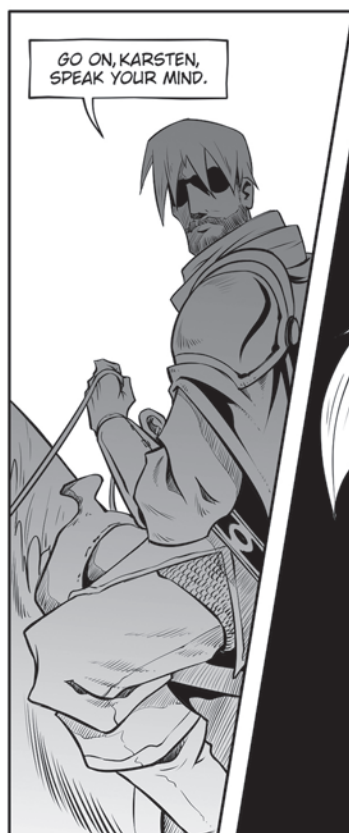
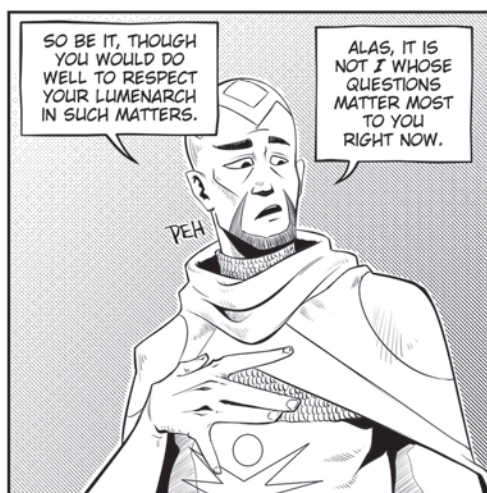
WE DON'T KNOW HOW  
LONG THAT WOULD'VE  
LASTED, SON. THEY  
COULD'VE STARTED  
FIGHTING BACK THE  
MOMENT WE RELENTED.

EVEN NOW WE MUST  
CONTINUE TO SWEEP  
FOR SURVIVORS, AND  
BE RID OF THEM  
WITHOUT PREJUDICE.

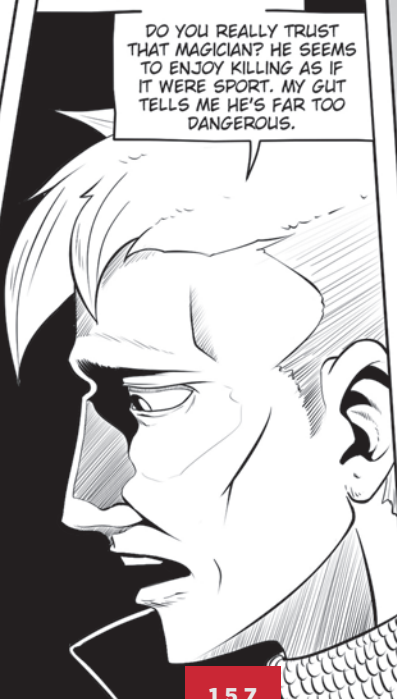




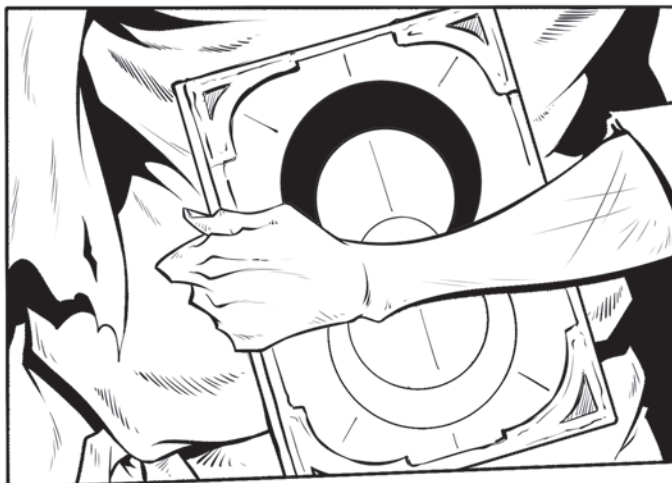


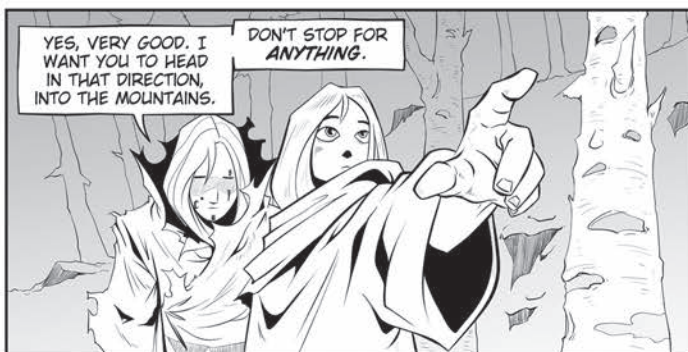
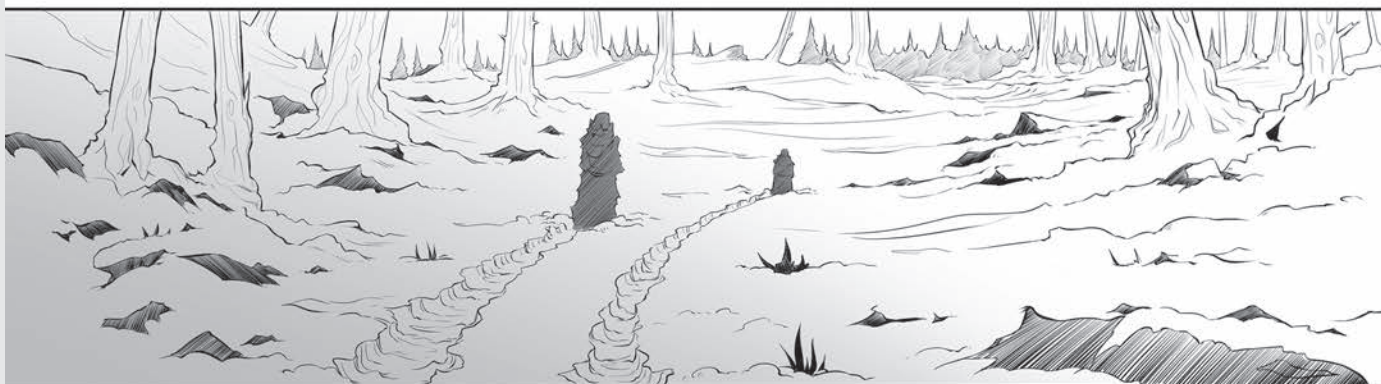


I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAD TO PUT A STOP TO THEIR ACTIONS...AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO GRUNWALD--BUT THE *METHODS*, FATHER...

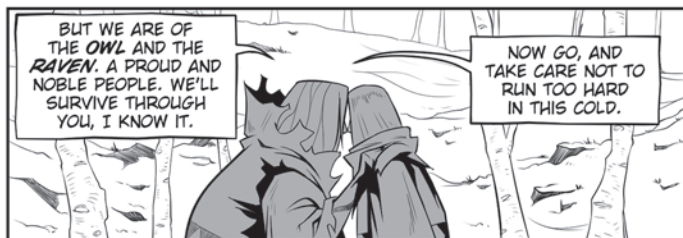
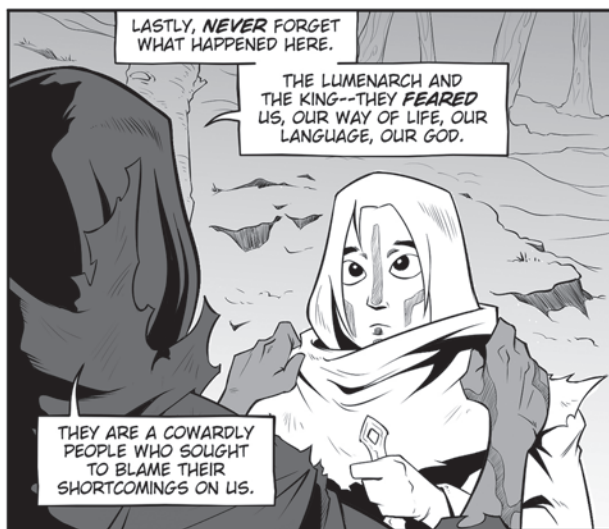
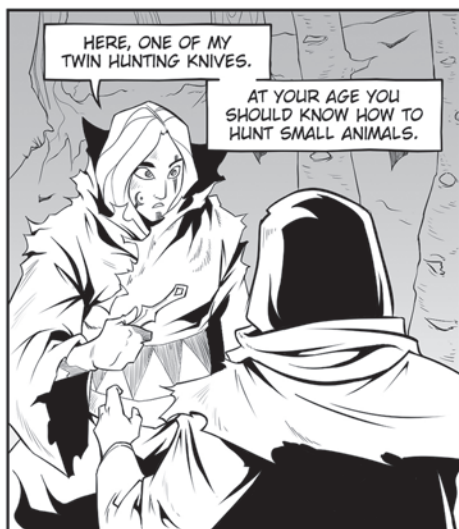




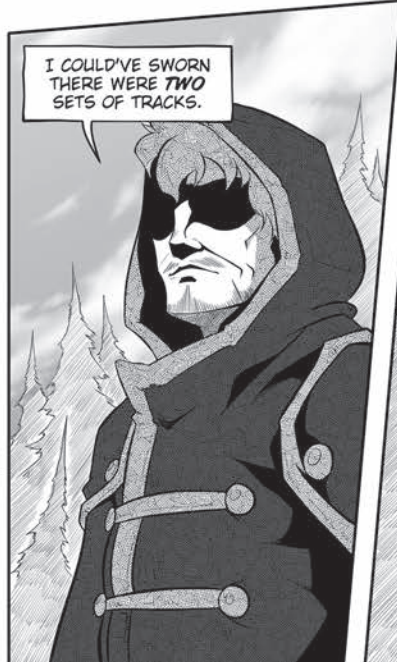
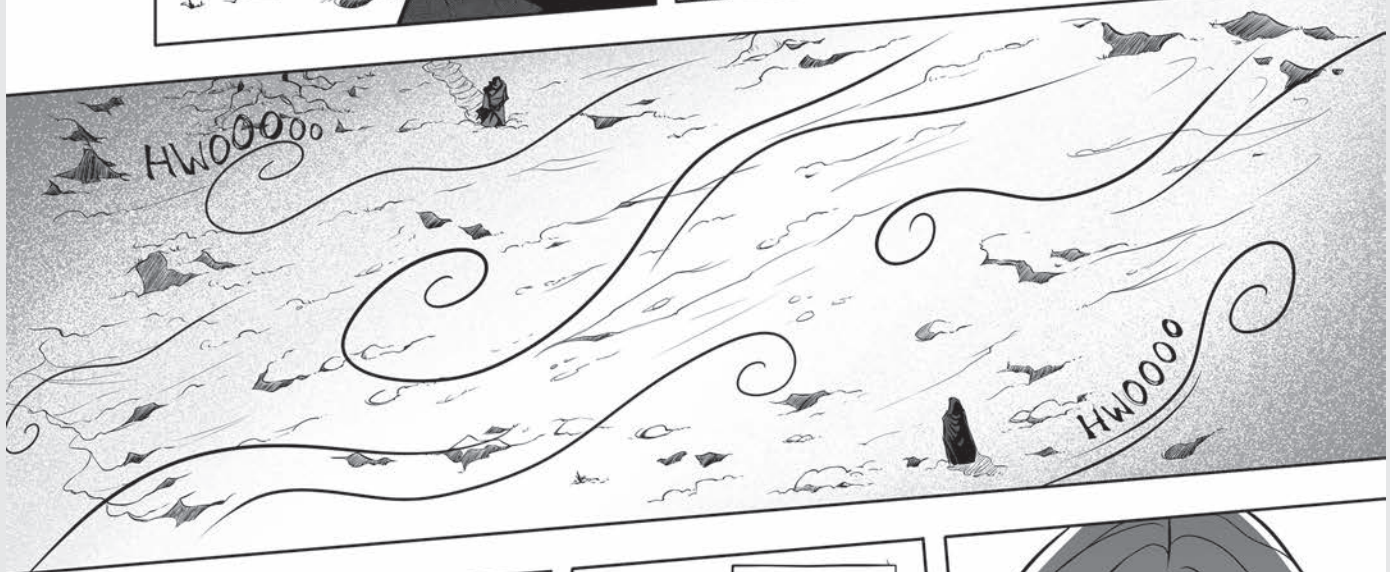
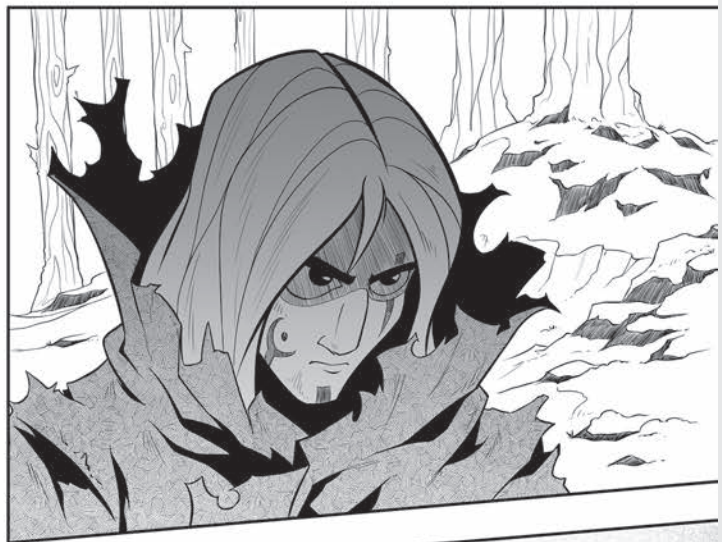
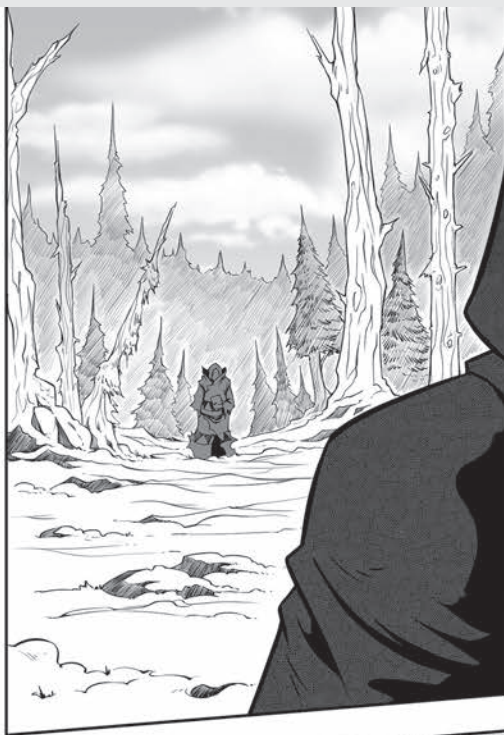




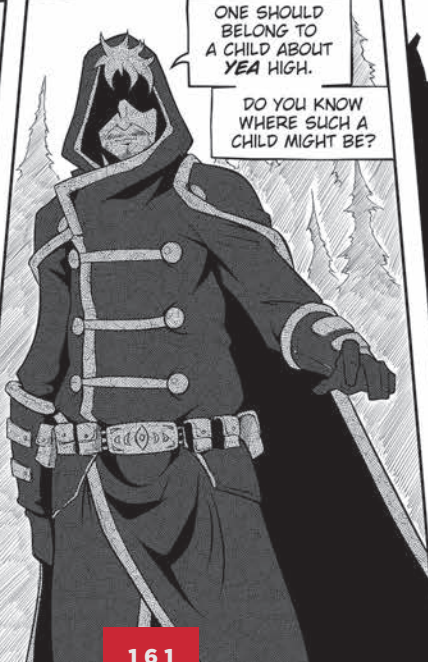






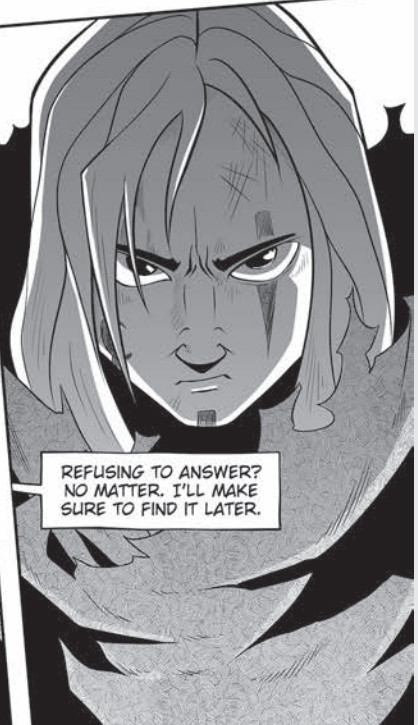


I COULD'VE SWORN  
THERE WERE TWO  
SETS OF TRACKS.



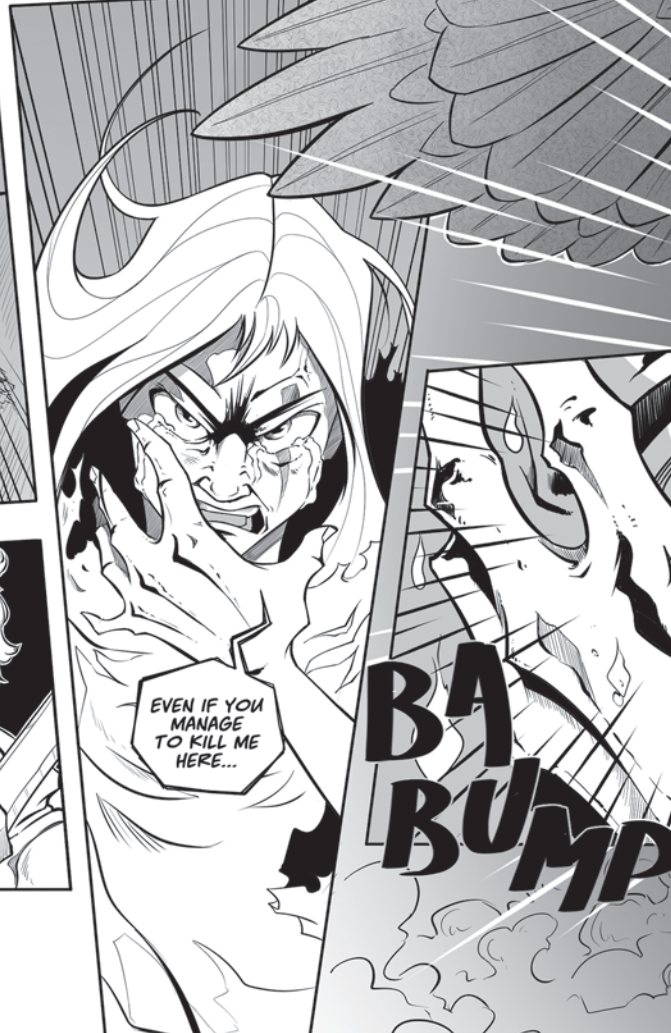
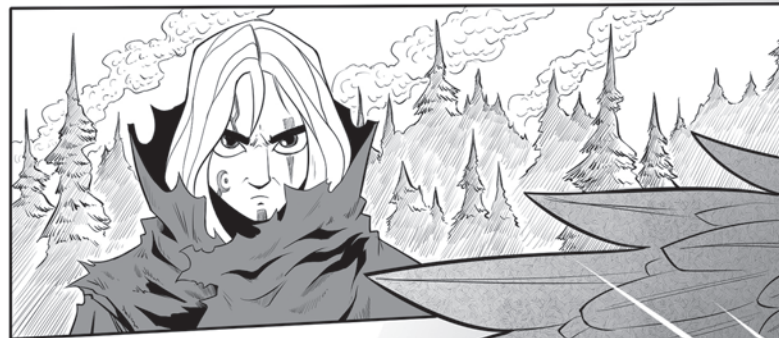
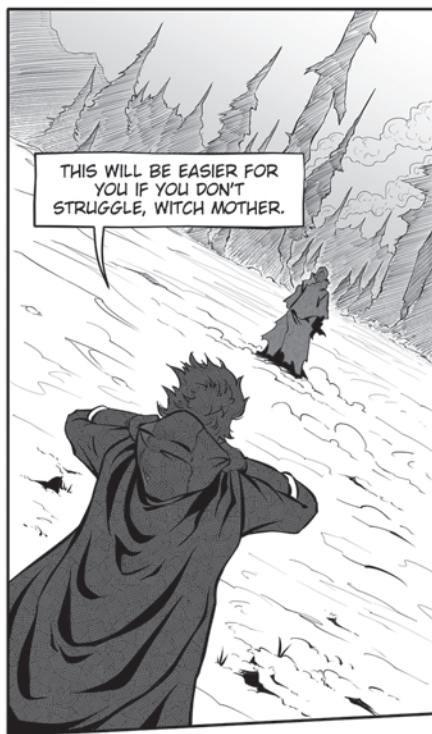
ONE SHOULD  
BELONG TO  
A CHILD ABOUT  
YEA HIGH.

DO YOU KNOW  
WHERE SUCH A  
CHILD MIGHT BE?

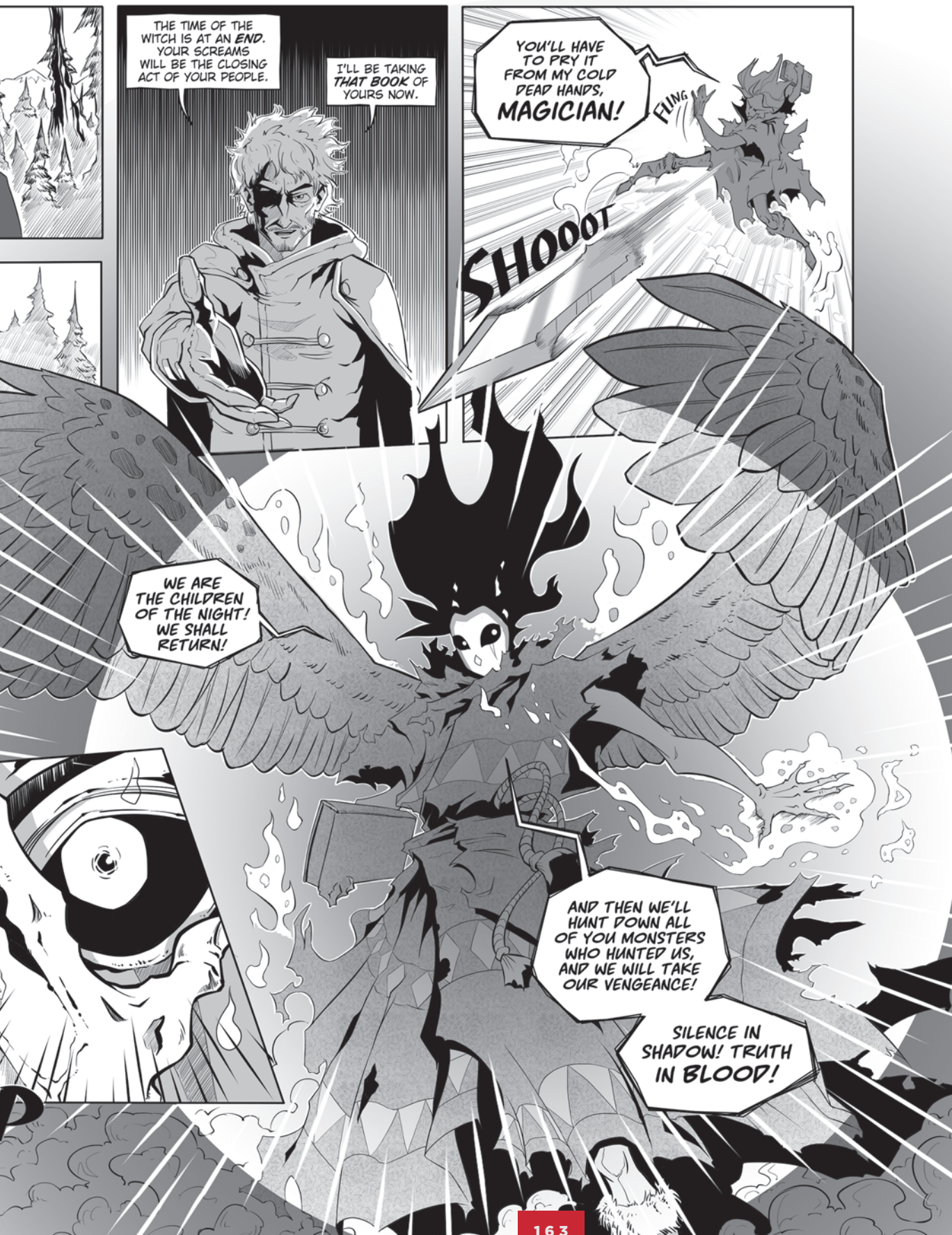


REFUSING TO ANSWER?  
NO MATTER. I'LL MAKE  
SURE TO FIND IT LATER.









THE TIME OF THE  
WITCH IS AT AN END.  
YOUR SCREAMS  
WILL BE THE CLOSING  
ACT OF YOUR PEOPLE.

I'LL BE TAKING  
THAT BOOK OF  
YOURS NOW.

YOU'LL HAVE  
TO PRY IT  
FROM MY COLD  
DEAD HANDS,  
**MAGICIAN!**

FLING!

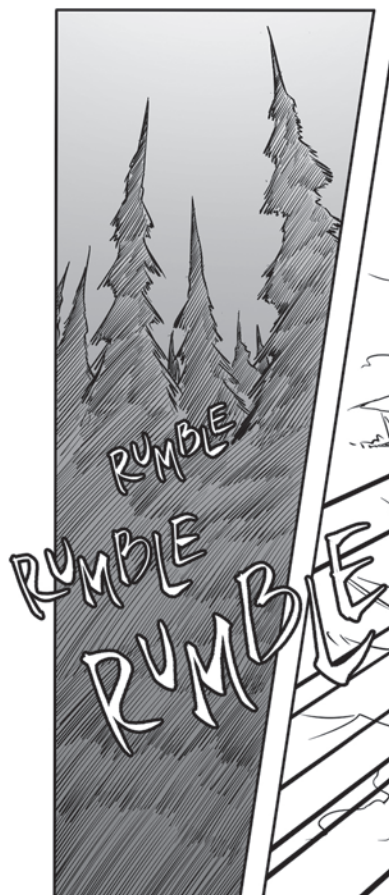
SHOOOT

WE ARE  
THE CHILDREN  
OF THE NIGHT!  
WE SHALL  
RETURN!

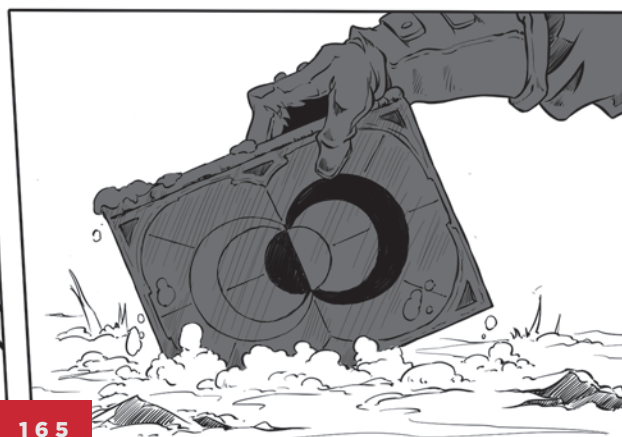
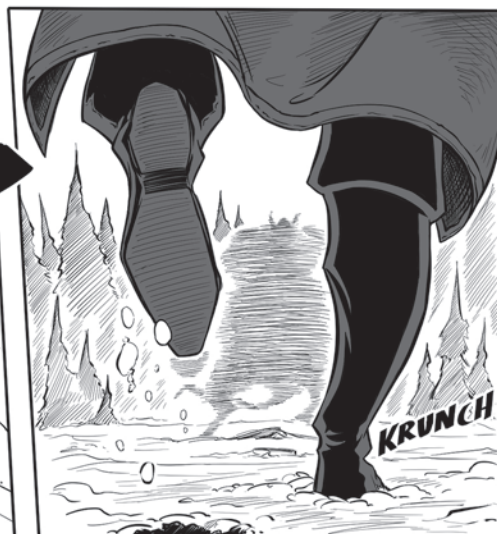
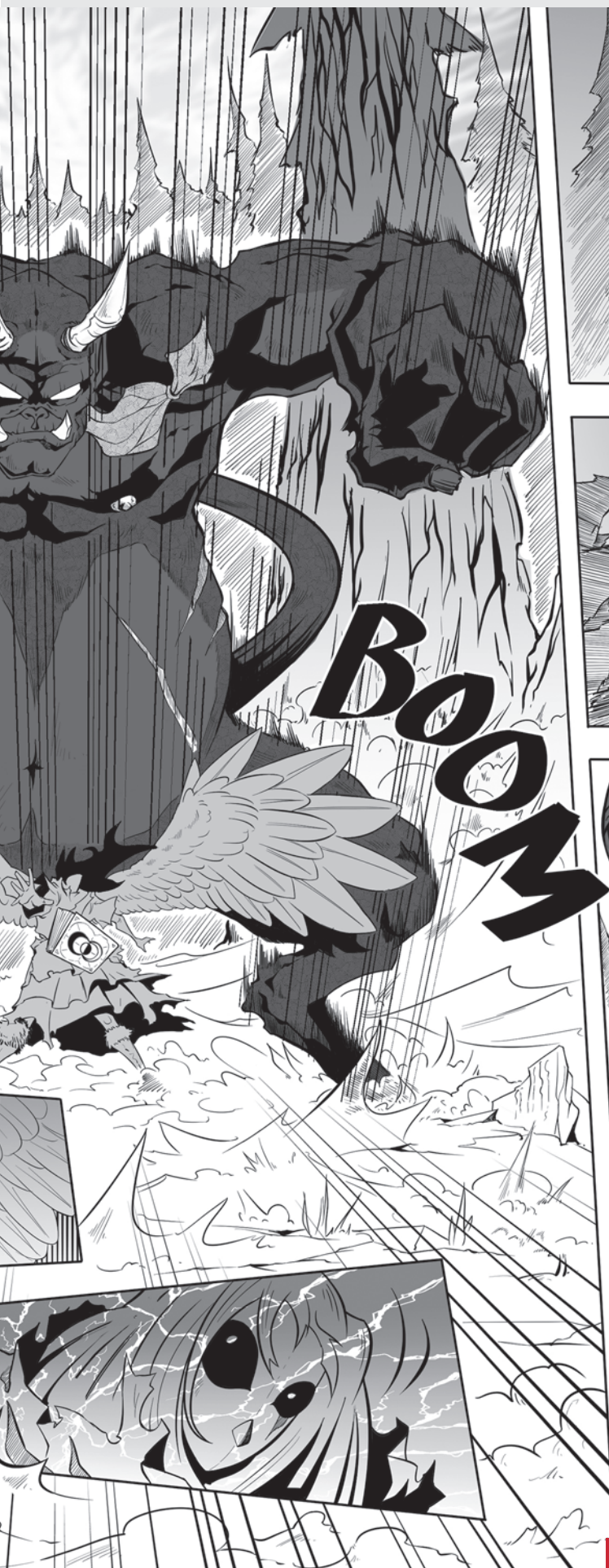
AND THEN WE'LL  
HUNT DOWN ALL  
OF YOU MONSTERS  
WHO HUNTED US,  
AND WE WILL TAKE  
OUR VENGEANCE!

SILENCE IN  
SHADOW! TRUTH  
IN BLOOD!











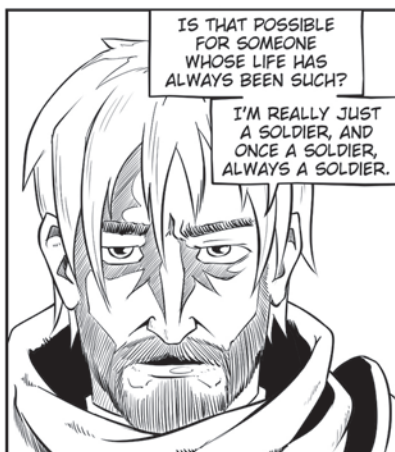


TO THINK, IT TOOK US **THREE HUNDRED YEARS** TO HUNT THESE BACKWOODS DEVILS.

PERHAPS WE CAN FINALLY HAVE SOME **DAMN** PEACE IN OUR LIVES NOW.

IT'S **DIFFICULT** TO FATHOM A LIFE OUTSIDE OF VIOLENCE AND FEAR.

YOU'LL LEARN TO ADAPT.



IS THAT POSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE WHOSE LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN SUCH?

I'M REALLY JUST A SOLDIER, AND ONCE A SOLDIER, ALWAYS A SOLDIER.



NONSENSE, AIRICK, YOU'RE A **KING**. IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU ACTED LIKE ONE. YOU NEED TO RID YOURSELF OF THIS **PLEBEIAN ATTITUDE** YOU CARRY AROUND.



YOU NEED TO APPLY YOUR MILITARY TENDENCIES TOWARD A ROLE MORE BEFITTING PEACE TIME. BECOME A MODEL OF BENEVOLENT JUSTICE THROUGH YOUR **STRENGTH** AND **POWER**.

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, PRINCE KARSTEN?



WHAT? I WASN'T--



LISTENING? YES, ANYONE CAN SEE THAT. YOU LOOK DISAPPOINTED BY THIS AUDIENCE OF OURS.

WHAT WERE YOU EXPECTING? FOR THEM TO BE THROWING US FLOWERS WHILE CHEERING OUR NAMES?





I DON'T KNOW.  
THIS JUST...ISN'T  
HOW I IMAGINED  
VICTORY BEING.

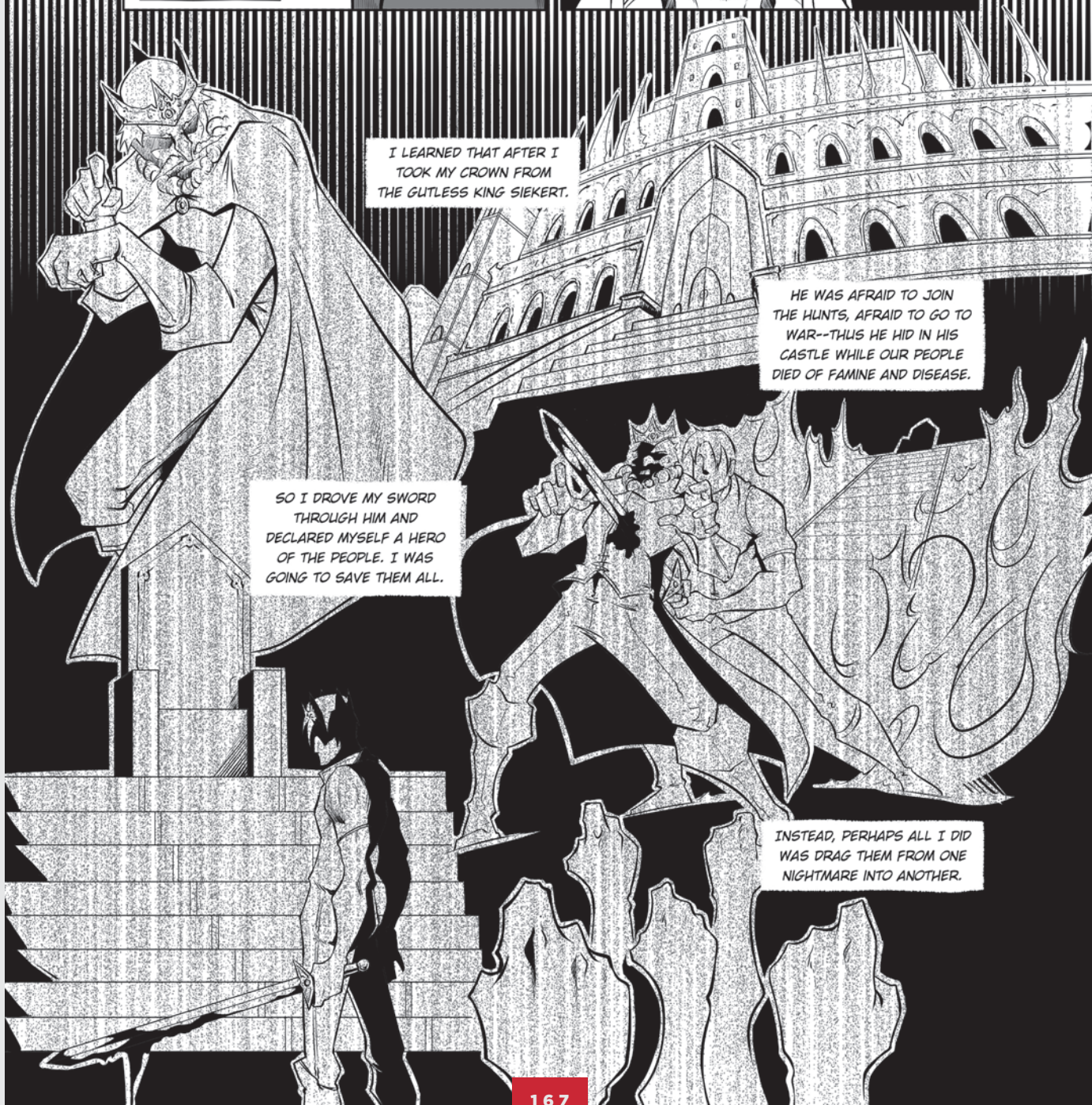
IT'S DISQUIETING.  
IT FEELS *WRONG*.



WAR IS UGLY  
AND NEVER WHAT  
YOU EXPECT.

WHEN THESE SOLDIERS  
LOOK AT US, THEY DON'T  
SIMPLY SEE A KING, A  
PRINCE, OR A LUMENARCH.

THEY ALSO SEE THOSE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
SENDING COUNTLESS OF  
THEIR FRIENDS TO DEATH.



I LEARNED THAT AFTER I  
TOOK MY CROWN FROM  
THE GUTLESS KING SIEKERT.

HE WAS AFRAID TO JOIN  
THE HUNTS, AFRAID TO GO TO  
WAR--THUS HE HID IN HIS  
CASTLE WHILE OUR PEOPLE  
DIED OF FAMINE AND DISEASE.

SO I DROVE MY SWORD  
THROUGH HIM AND  
DECLARED MYSELF A HERO  
OF THE PEOPLE. I WAS  
GOING TO SAVE THEM ALL.

INSTEAD, PERHAPS ALL I DID  
WAS DRAG THEM FROM ONE  
NIGHTMARE INTO ANOTHER.





THIS MOROSE VICTORY  
IS WHAT WE DESERVE.

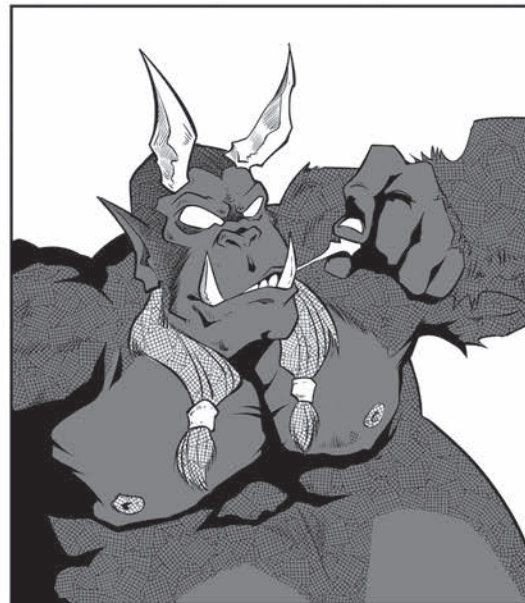
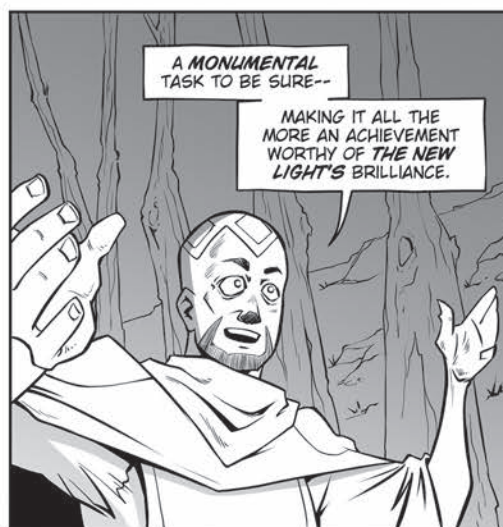
I SUPPOSE  
I WAS JUST  
BEING NAIVE.

DON'T BE ASHAMED FOR BELIEVING IN A  
FANTASY, BOY. AFTER ALL, IT IS THE  
*LITTLE LIES* WE TELL OURSELVES  
THAT ALLOW US TO FOLLOW THROUGH  
ON THE *LARGE ONES*...

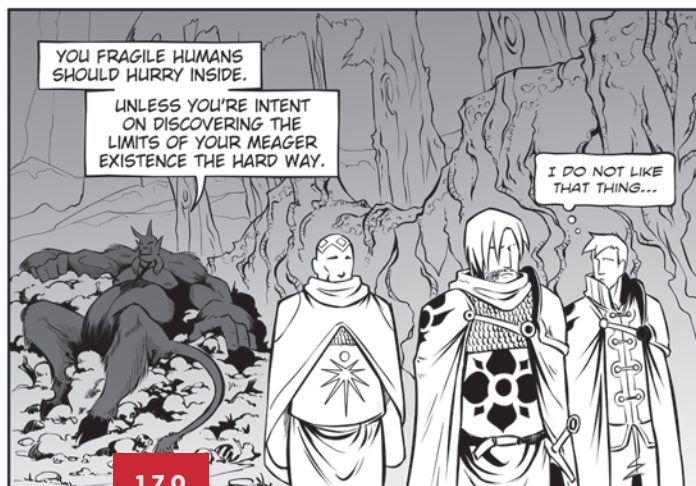
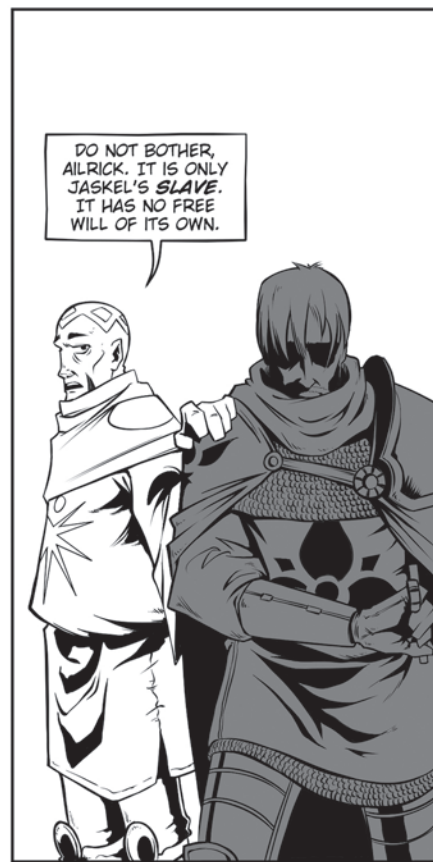
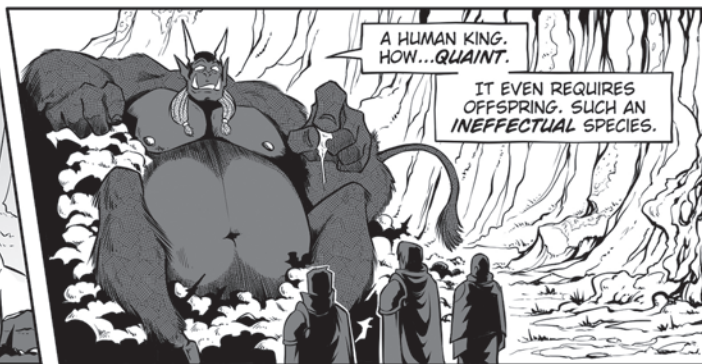
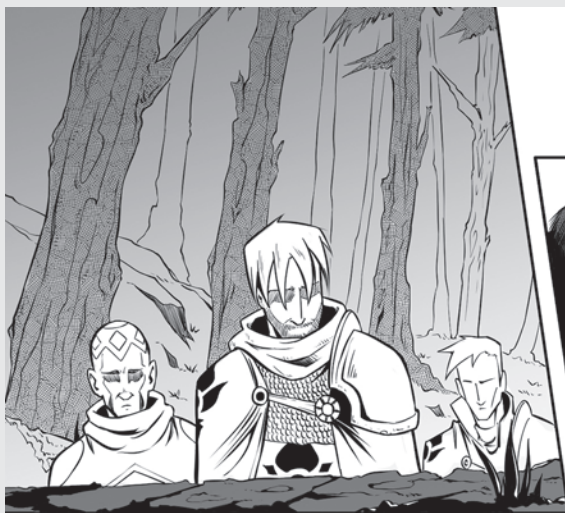


...SUCH IS THE WAY  
HISTORY IS MADE.

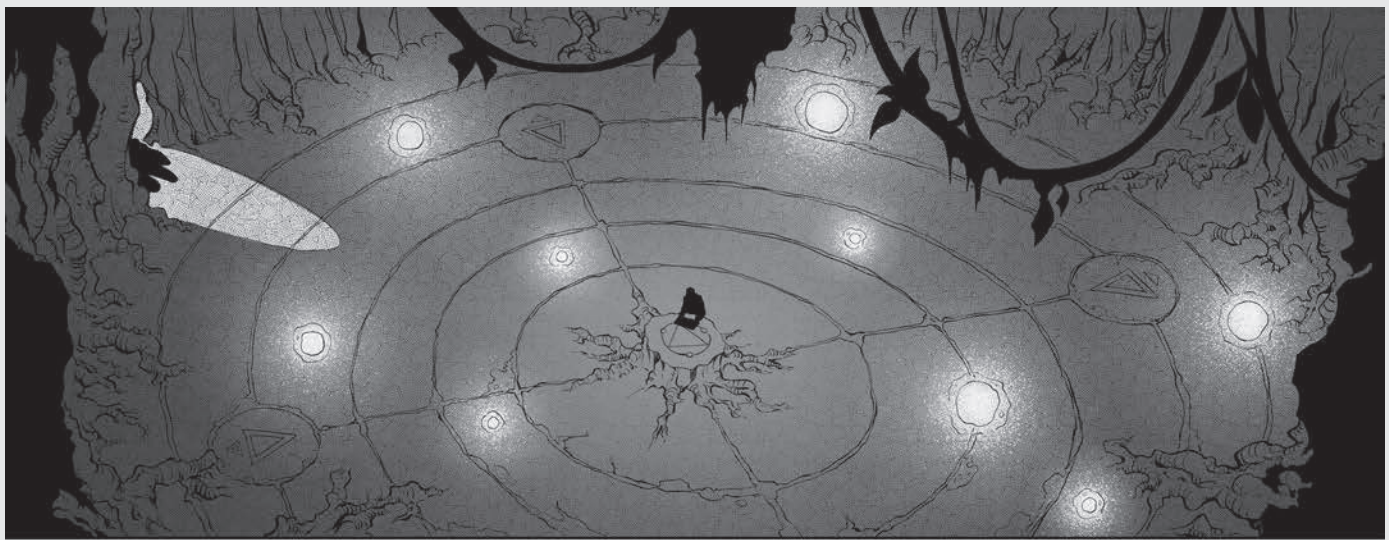






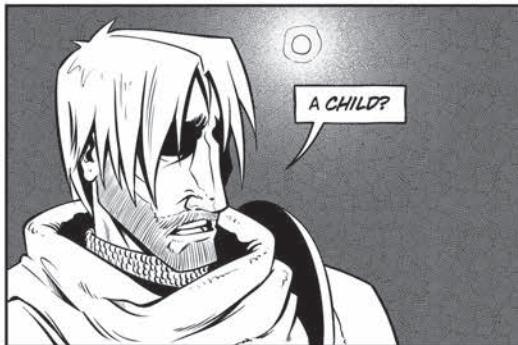






YOU'RE LATER  
THAN WE AGREED.

YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN  
TO RUN INTO A  
CHILD ON YOUR WAY  
HERE BY ANY CHANCE,  
DID YOU?



A CHILD?



IT'S NO  
MATTER.

NOW THAT YOU'VE  
ARRIVED, WE CAN  
MOVE FORWARD WITH  
THE FINAL STAGE  
OF THE PLAN.

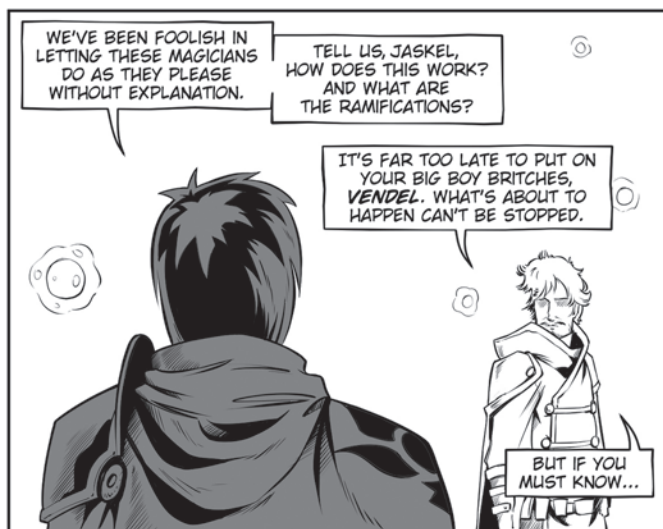
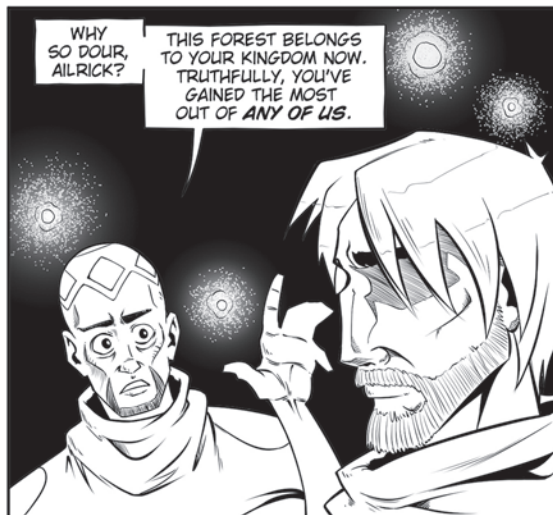
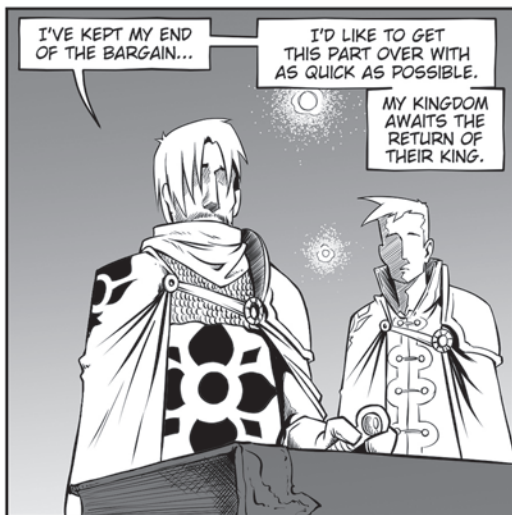



**ERASURE.** THE  
OBLITERATION  
OF THE WITCHES  
FROM ALL  
OF HISTORY.  
ONLY POSSIBLE  
BECAUSE  
OF **THIS.**

THE WITCHES' ONE  
AND ONLY SACRED  
TEXT, THEIR LITTLE  
TOME OF **SECRETS.**

WRITTEN IN THEIR  
MYSTERIOUS  
LANGUAGE. I CAN  
ONLY IMAGINE THE  
POWER IT HOLDS.







IT WILL BE ABANDONED, FEARED, AND AVOIDED  
BY ALL. THE ERASURE WILL MAKE IT SO.

THE ONLY THING IT'LL LEAVE BEHIND WILL  
BE A DEEPLY ROOTED INSTINCT THAT TELLS  
US TO STAY FAR AWAY FROM THIS LAND.

BECAUSE THE FEAR OF THIS FOREST WILL  
REMAIN, EVEN THOUGH THE MEMORIES  
OF WHY WE FEAR IT WILL NOT.

THE WORLD ITSELF WILL FORGET  
EVERYTHING ABOUT THE WITCHES.

ANY REFERENCE MADE IN BOOKS WILL  
BECOME OBSCURED. EVERY MEMORY  
ABOUT THEM WILL BE SCARRED  
OVER IN PEOPLE'S MINDS.

AND ANY WITCH THAT MANAGED TO  
SURVIVE WILL SIMPLY FORGET WHO  
THEY ARE.

THE ONLY ONES WHO  
WON'T FORGET ARE THE  
THREE OF US. WE WILL  
REMEMBER **EVERYTHING**  
BUT BE UNABLE TO  
SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

FOR BETTER  
OR FOR WORSE.



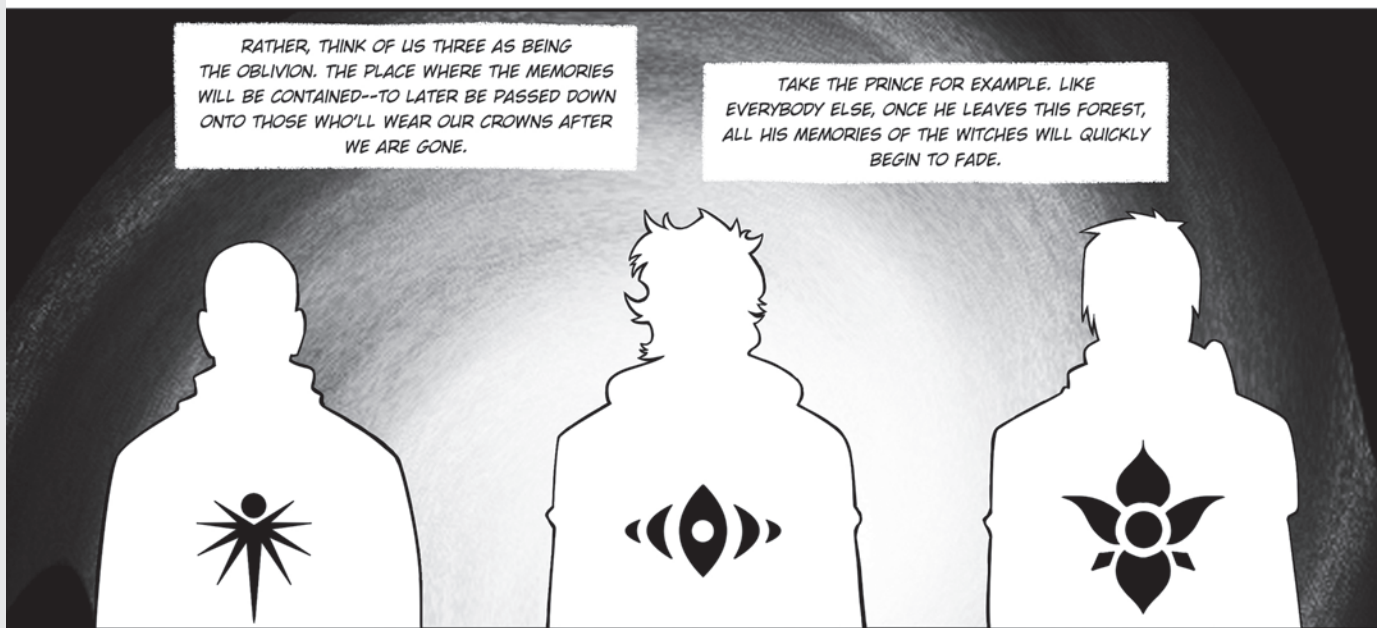


SO THE MEMORY  
DIES WITH US THEN?



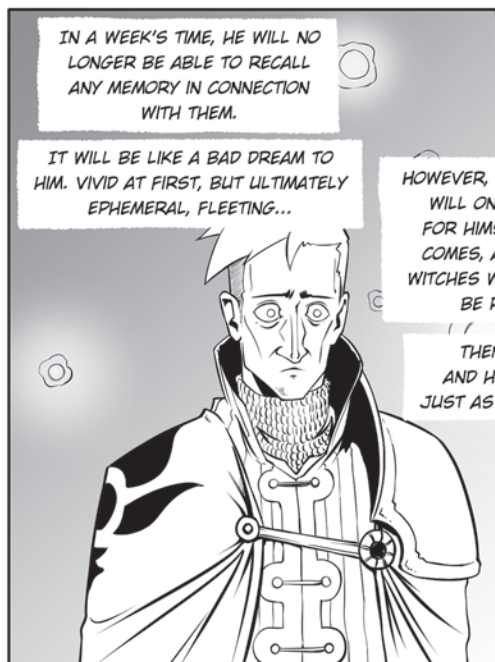
UNFORTUNATELY, NO.  
ONE OF THE SLIGHT  
DRAWBACKS.

THE MEMORIES CANNOT  
DISAPPEAR TO NOWHERE,  
AS "NOWHERE" DOESN'T  
ACTUALLY *EXIST*.



RATHER, THINK OF US THREE AS BEING  
THE OBLIVION. THE PLACE WHERE THE MEMORIES  
WILL BE CONTAINED--TO LATER BE PASSED DOWN  
ONTO THOSE WHO'LL WEAR OUR CROWNS AFTER  
WE ARE GONE.

TAKE THE PRINCE FOR EXAMPLE. LIKE  
EVERYBODY ELSE, ONCE HE LEAVES THIS FOREST,  
ALL HIS MEMORIES OF THE WITCHES WILL QUICKLY  
BEGIN TO FADE.

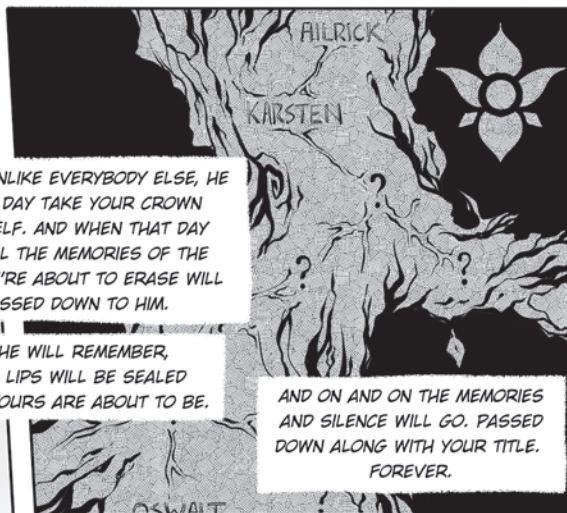


IN A WEEK'S TIME, HE WILL NO  
LONGER BE ABLE TO RECALL  
ANY MEMORY IN CONNECTION  
WITH THEM.

IT WILL BE LIKE A BAD DREAM TO  
HIM. VIVID AT FIRST, BUT ULTIMATELY  
EPHEMERAL, FLEETING...

HOWEVER, UNLIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, HE  
WILL ONE DAY TAKE YOUR CROWN  
FOR HIMSELF. AND WHEN THAT DAY  
COMES, ALL THE MEMORIES OF THE  
WITCHES WE'RE ABOUT TO ERASE WILL  
BE PASSED DOWN TO HIM.

THEN HE WILL REMEMBER,  
AND HIS LIPS WILL BE SEALED  
JUST AS YOURS ARE ABOUT TO BE.



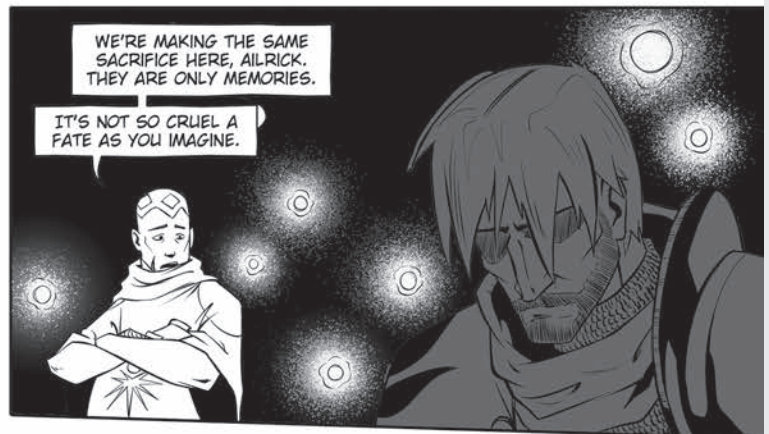
AND ON AND ON THE MEMORIES  
AND SILENCE WILL GO. PASSED  
DOWN ALONG WITH YOUR TITLE.  
FOREVER.





A CURSE ON  
OUR LINEAGE...

BUT...THIS WAS  
MEANT TO BE MY  
RESPONSIBILITY...  
MINE ALONE. I CAN'T--

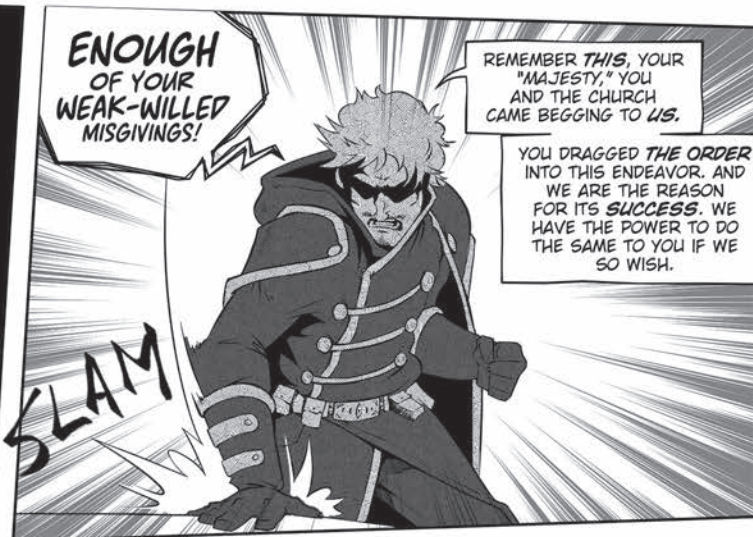


WE'RE MAKING THE SAME  
SACRIFICE HERE, AILRICK.  
THEY ARE ONLY MEMORIES.

IT'S NOT SO CRUEL A  
FATE AS YOU IMAGINE.



WE'D BE BUILDING  
THE FUTURE ON A  
LIE, KNOWINGLY.  
CURSING OUR OWN--



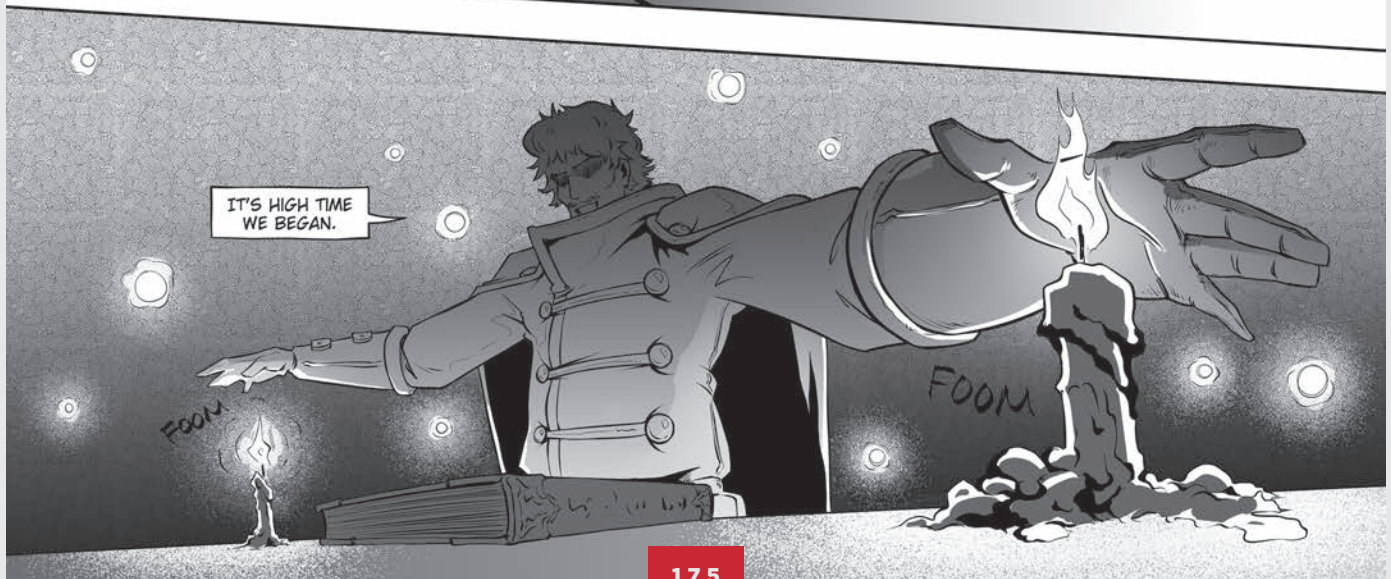
ENOUGH  
OF YOUR  
WEAK-WILLED  
MISGIVINGS!

REMEMBER *THIS*, YOUR  
"MAJESTY," YOU  
AND THE CHURCH  
CAME BEGGING TO *US*.

YOU DRAGGED *THE ORDER*  
INTO THIS ENDEAVOR. AND  
WE ARE THE REASON  
FOR ITS *SUCCESS*. WE  
HAVE THE POWER TO DO  
THE SAME TO YOU IF WE  
SO WISH.



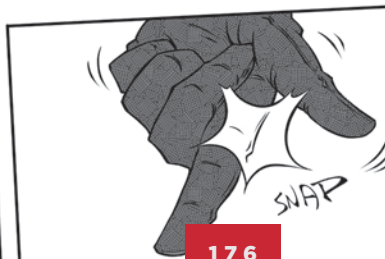
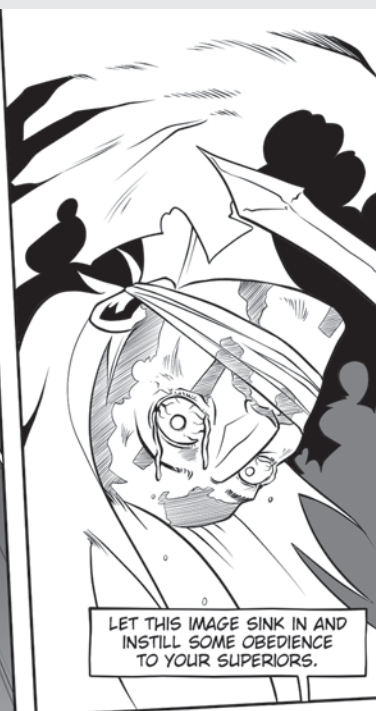
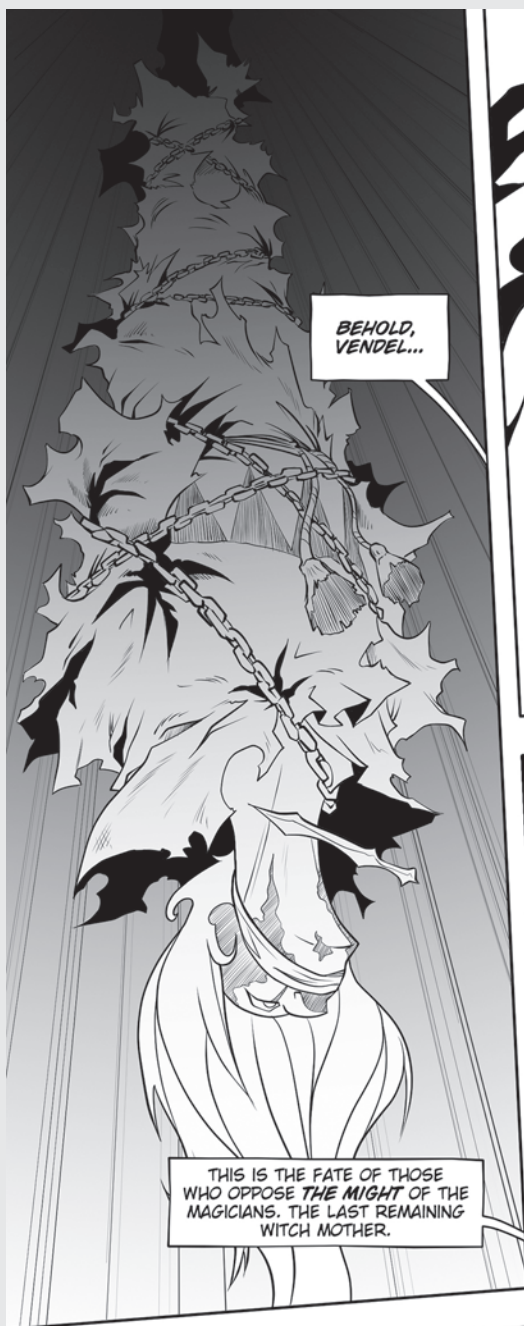
NOW...



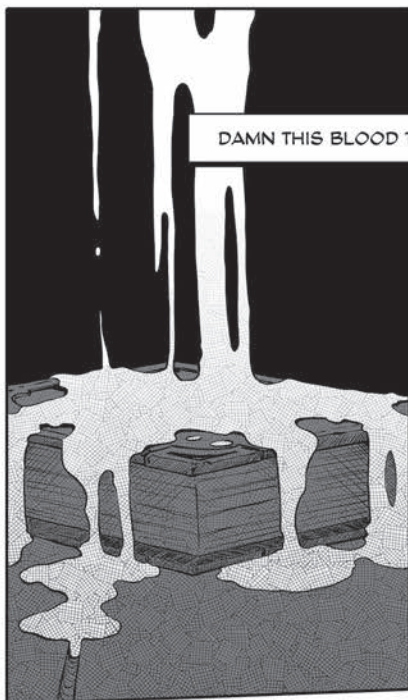
IT'S HIGH TIME  
WE BEGAN.

FOOM

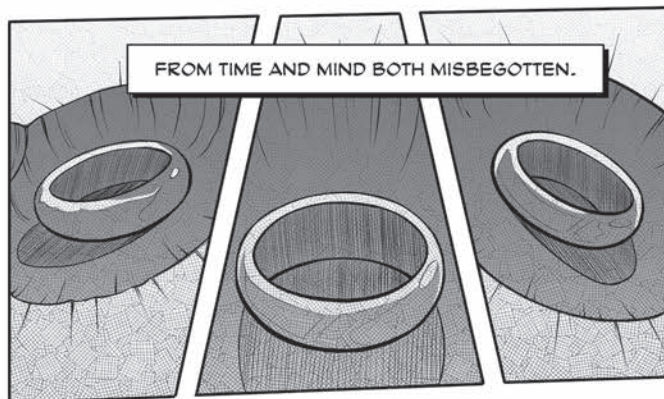




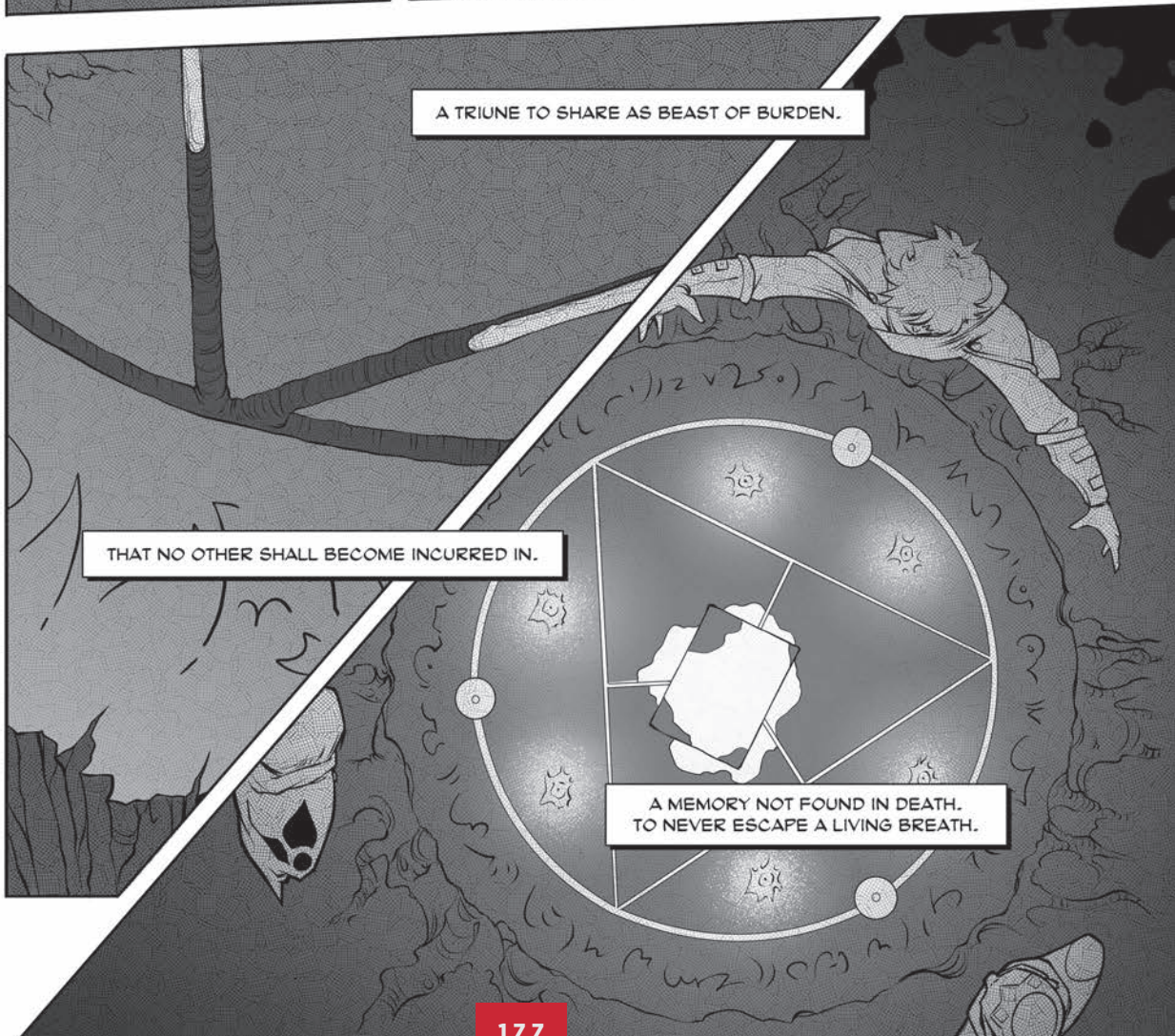




DAMN THIS BLOOD TO BE FORGOTTEN.



FROM TIME AND MIND BOTH MISBEGOTTEN.



A TRIUNE TO SHARE AS BEAST OF BURDEN.

THAT NO OTHER SHALL BECOME INCURRED IN.

A MEMORY NOT FOUND IN DEATH.  
TO NEVER ESCAPE A LIVING BREATH.



*The deed was done,*

*Peace been bought.*

*The promise kept,*

*And the world forgot.*



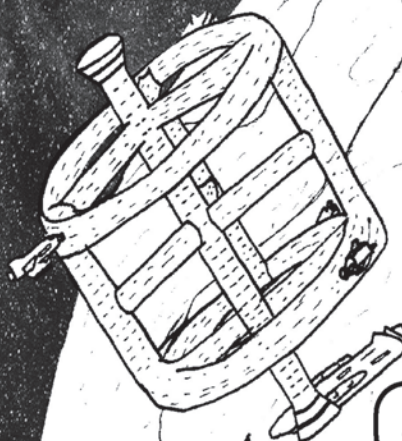
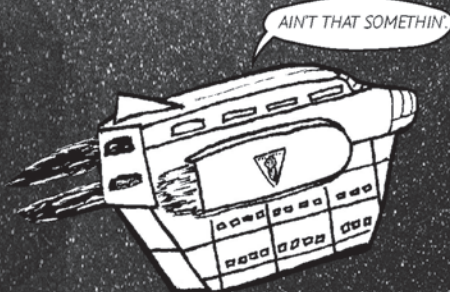
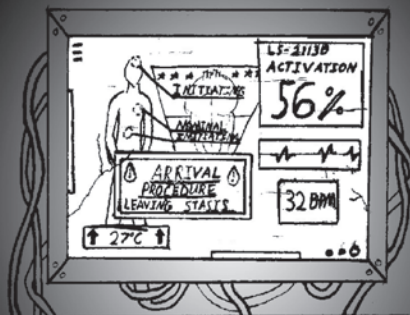


# SECOND HORIZON

SEAN TIMM

# SECOND HORIZON

## Part I: Missing









SOMEONE, ANYONE! JUST MAKE THEM STOP!







REACCLIMATION SERVICES.

I HAVE THREE FAMILIES IN THIS BUILDING.

I NEED TO GET THROUGH.

RSO OR  
NOT... I'M NOT  
SUPPOSED TO--

THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THAT  
BUILDING SCARED OUT OF  
THEIR MINDS RIGHT NOW.

HAVE ANY OF YOUR  
MEN MADE SURE  
THEY'RE OKAY?

THEY HAVE KIDS...

PLEASE?

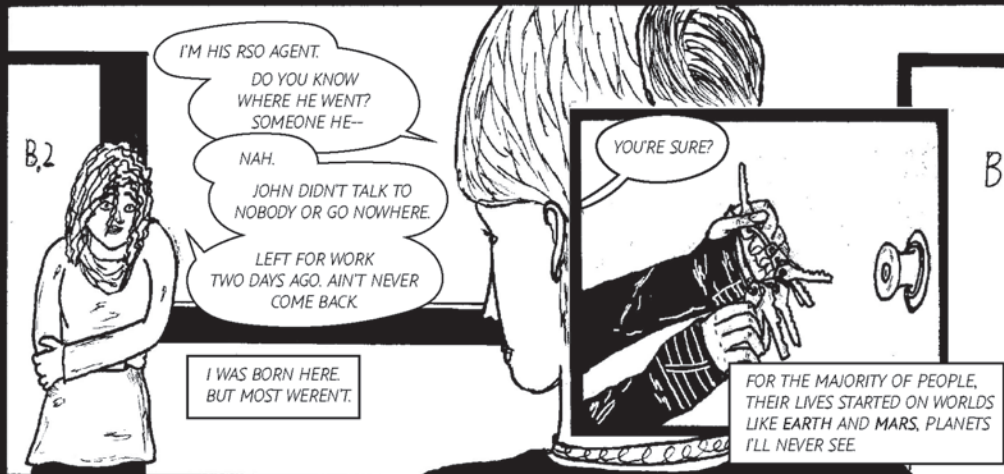
RYAN! WHO THE--  
WHAT PART OF 'NO ONE PASSES'  
WAS CONFUSING?

VENT OFF, MAJOR.  
SHE'S NOBODY. JUST LET  
HER DO HER JOB.

LEECHES







INSTEAD, ALL I SEE ARE THE SCARS.

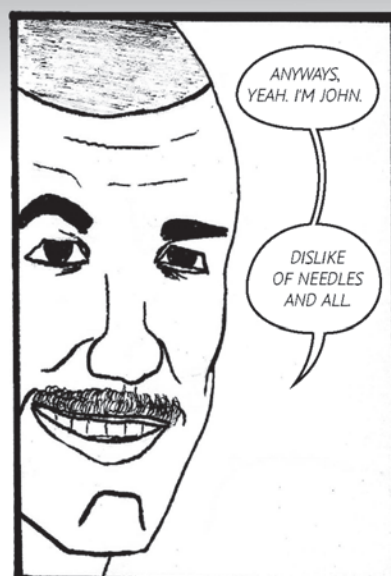
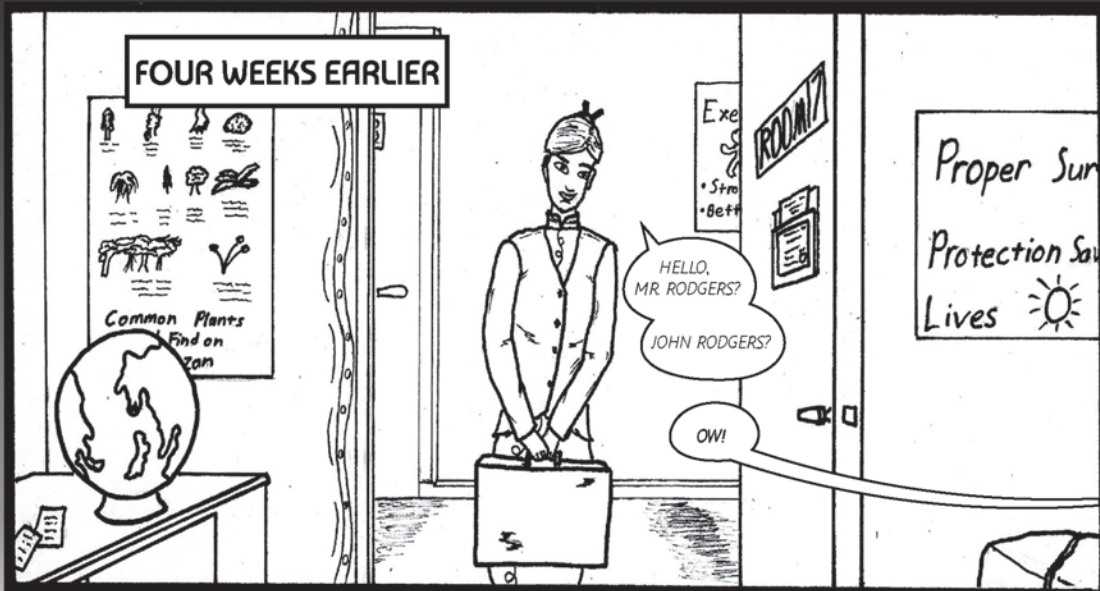
AND THE HOPEFUL LOOKS WHEN  
THEY FIRST COME TO HORIZON.



WHETHER THEY PAID THEIR OWN WAY,  
SIGNED A CONTRACT, OR GOT LUCKY  
AND GRABBED A SEAT IN THE LOTTERY...

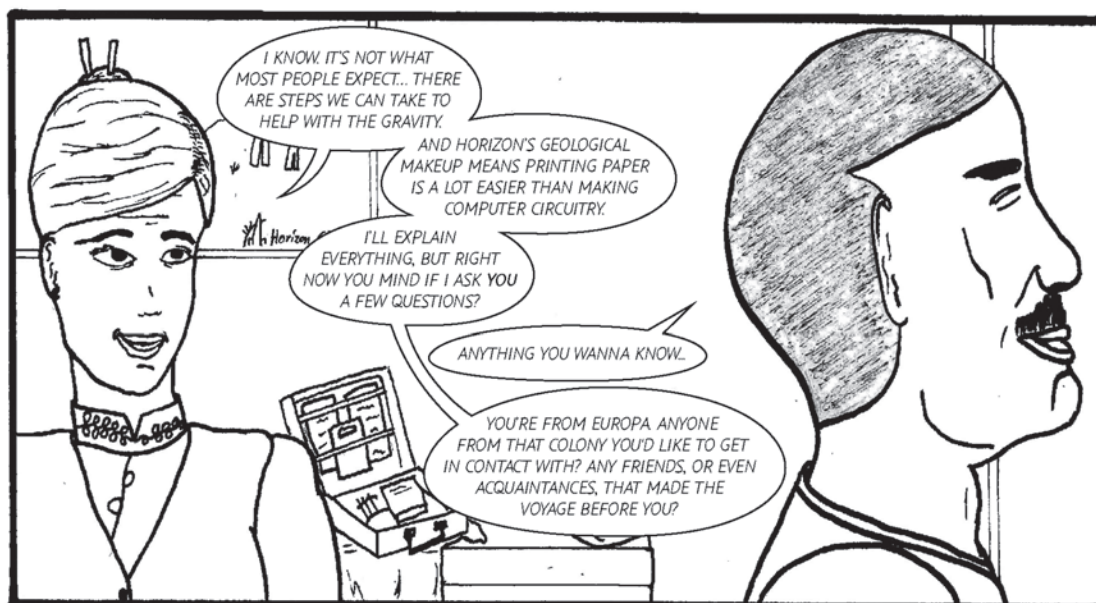
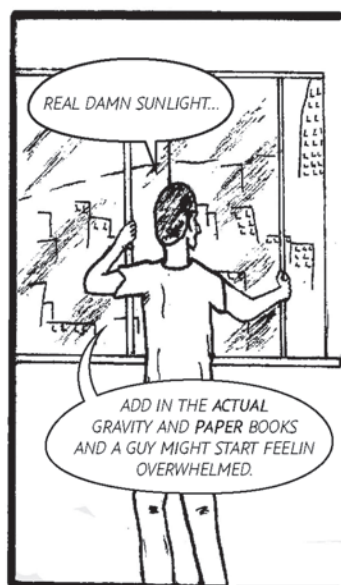
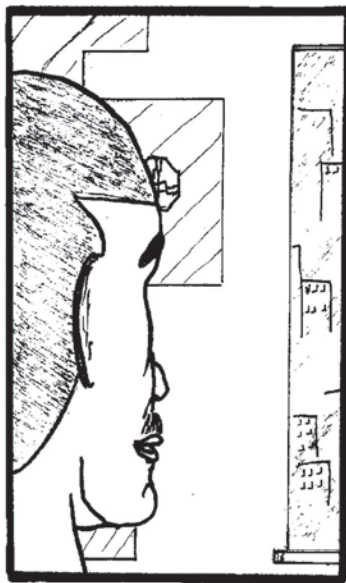
THAT LOOK IS ALWAYS THE SAME





















CALVIN, I KNOW THIS GUY.

HE WAS EXCITED ABOUT HIS JOB, CLOSE TO FINDING A FULL APARTMENT. HE WOULDN'T JUST RUN OFF.

ALREADY TRIED THE HOSPITALS AND THE SECURITY OFFICE?

AND BORDER LINE, AND THE NEXT THREE BIGGEST PRIVATE MILITARY GROUPS AFTER THEM.

NO ONE'S SEEN HIM.

I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT, BUT ONLY A FEW WEEKS... NO FAMILY...

SOMETIMES ARRIVALS JUST—

NOT MINE!

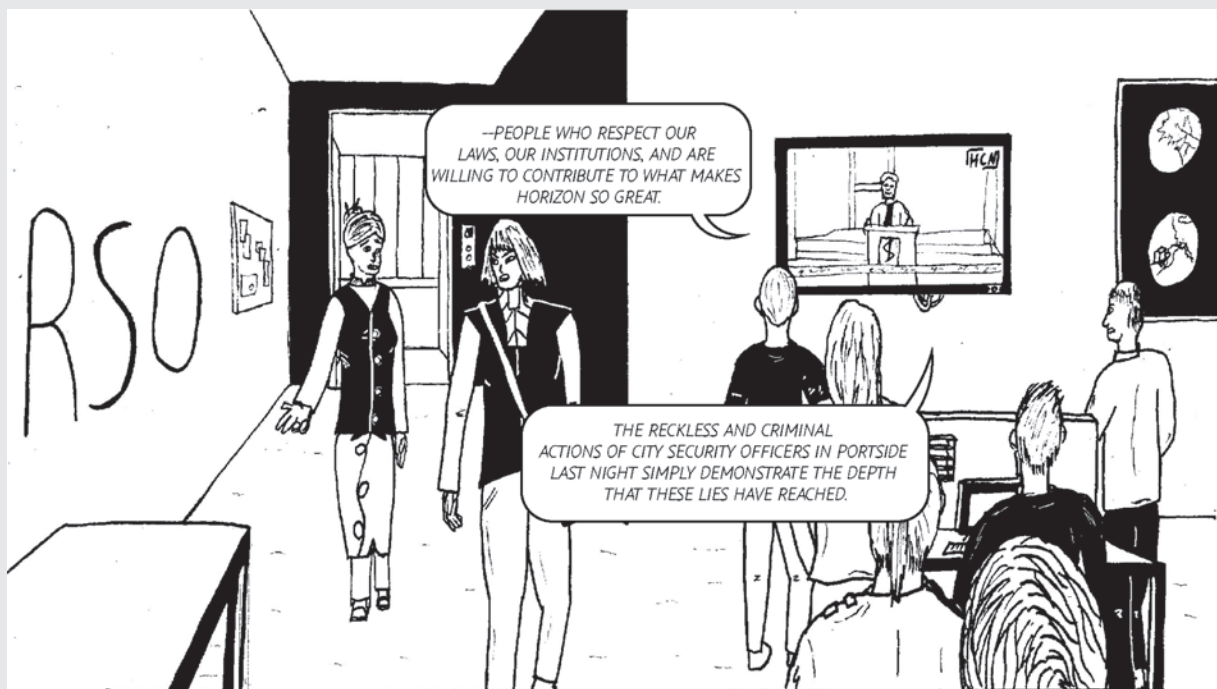


FINE IF HE DIDN'T WALK OFF, THEN WHAT?









—PEOPLE WHO RESPECT OUR LAWS, OUR INSTITUTIONS, AND ARE WILLING TO CONTRIBUTE TO WHAT MAKES HORIZON SO GREAT.

THE RECKLESS AND CRIMINAL ACTIONS OF CITY SECURITY OFFICERS IN PORTSIDE LAST NIGHT SIMPLY DEMONSTRATE THE DEPTH THAT THESE LIES HAVE REACHED.



EK INNFOOT IS YOUR NEIGHBORS, YOUR COWORKERS...

YOUR FELLOW CITIZENS WHO HAVE STOOD BESIDE YOU AND TAKEN HORIZON FROM A RESEARCH STATION TO A THRIVING METROPOLIS.

WE HAVE BUILT THIS WORLD, TOGETHER. WE HAVE TOILED DAY AND NIGHT, TOGETHER...

MISS TAMURA, THANKS FOR COMING.

CALVIN TSUI, PORTSIDE'S RSO DIRECTOR.

AND THE FACT THAT THE HORIZON CITY SECURITY OFFICE IN PORTSIDE IS CURRENTLY HOLDING FOURTEEN YOUNG MEN FOR THE SO-CALLED 'CRIME' OF VOICING THEIR OPINIONS—



HE'S NOT GONNA BE ANY LESS ANNOYING THE MORE YOU WATCH HIM.

BACK TO WORK.



...IS NOTHING SHORT OF REPREHENSIBLE. THAT IS WHY I AM CALLING FOR THE FOUNDERS COUNCIL AND ALL DECENT—

Gibbons addresses the confro

PLZRT

LATER

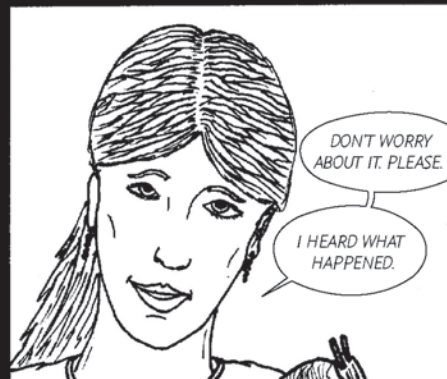
















# THIRD FOUNDATION

SHUCHI







SHE LIES ON AN UNKNOWN DIMENSION

CAUGHT IN A WEB OF TIME



SUCH A BAD HEADACHE



DID I FALL?



WHERE AM I?



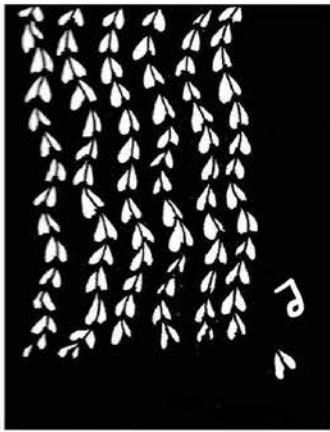
WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER  
ANYTHING?

IS THAT MUSIC?



WHERE IS IT COMING  
FROM?





WHAT IS THIS PLACE?



WHY DOES THE GROUND  
KEEP SHIFTING?

WHICH DIMENSION IS THIS?

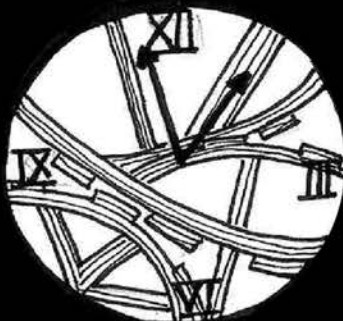
EVERYTHING IS SO STRANGE...



TIME SEEMS TO BE  
ON SOME KIND OF  
LOOP



MATTER DOESN'T  
EXIST



THERE IS NO  
GRAVITY IN THE  
ATMOSPHERE



NONE OF IT  
MAKES SENSE!



THERE IS THIS CRAZY  
MUSIC ON REPLAY



AND IT IS DRIVING ME  
NUTS!





WHAT IS THIS?

WHY DON'T YOU EVER  
LISTEN?

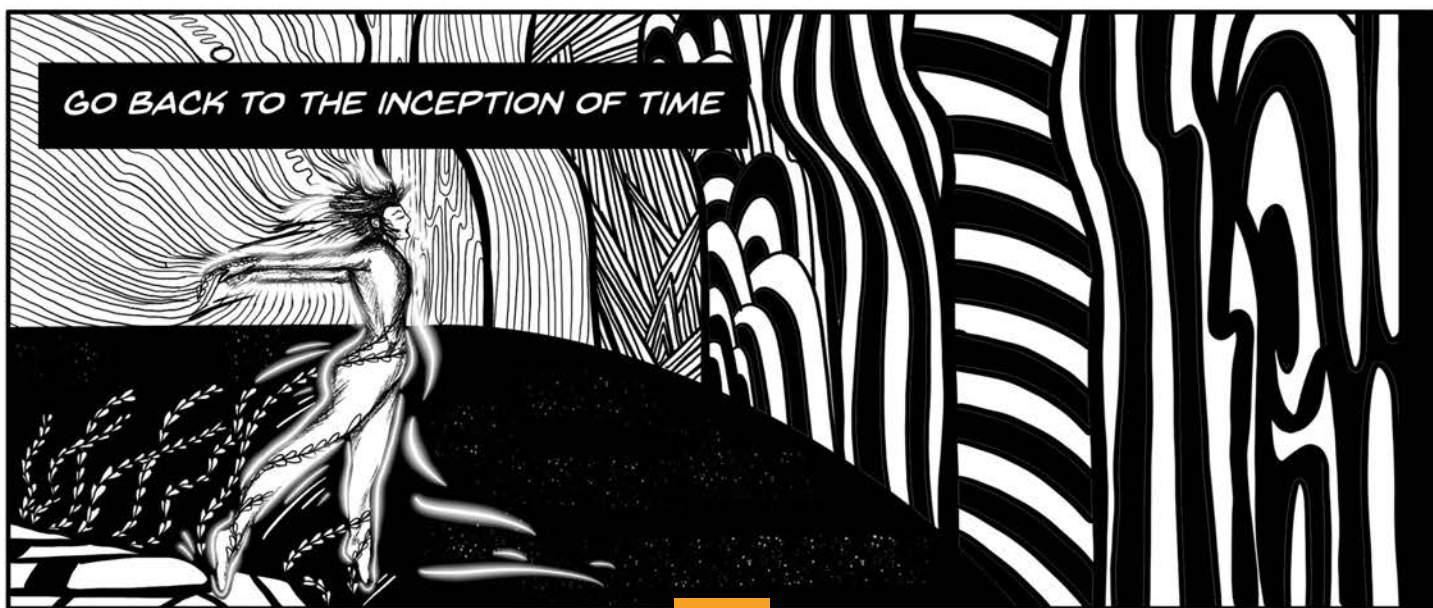
I TOLD YOU...  
NOW WE HAVE NO  
CHOICE...

NOOOOOOOOOO...

WHO ARE THEY?

WHY AM I SEEING THIS?







WITH THAT  
ONE LEAP,  
INFINITY  
MAKES  
HER WAY  
TO THE  
START OF  
TIME



THROUGH  
A MULTITUDE OF  
DIMENSIONS



UNTIL

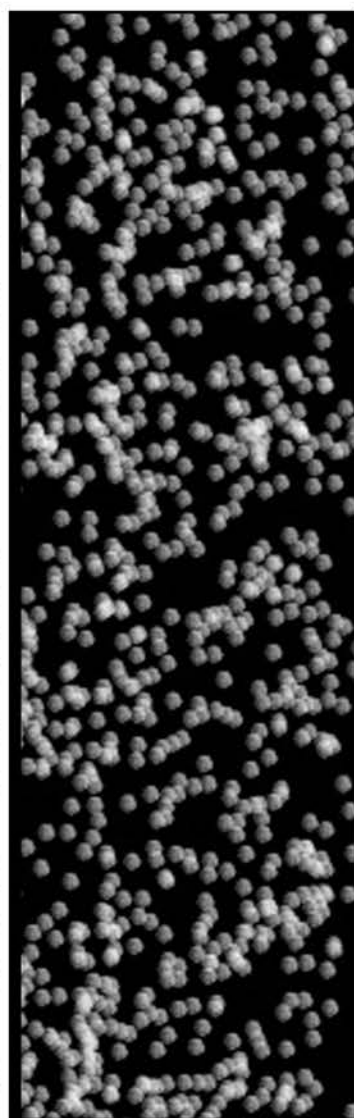
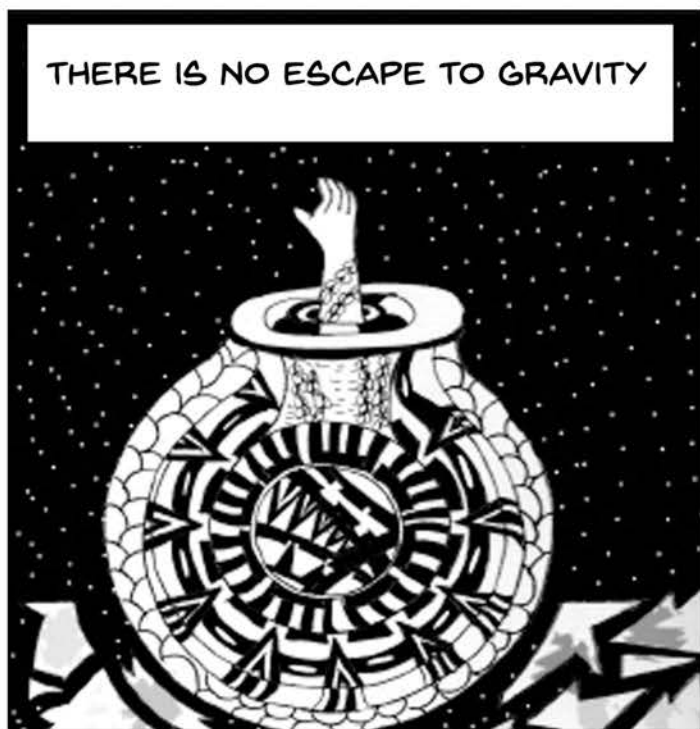


A STRONG FORCE  
PULLS HER IN...

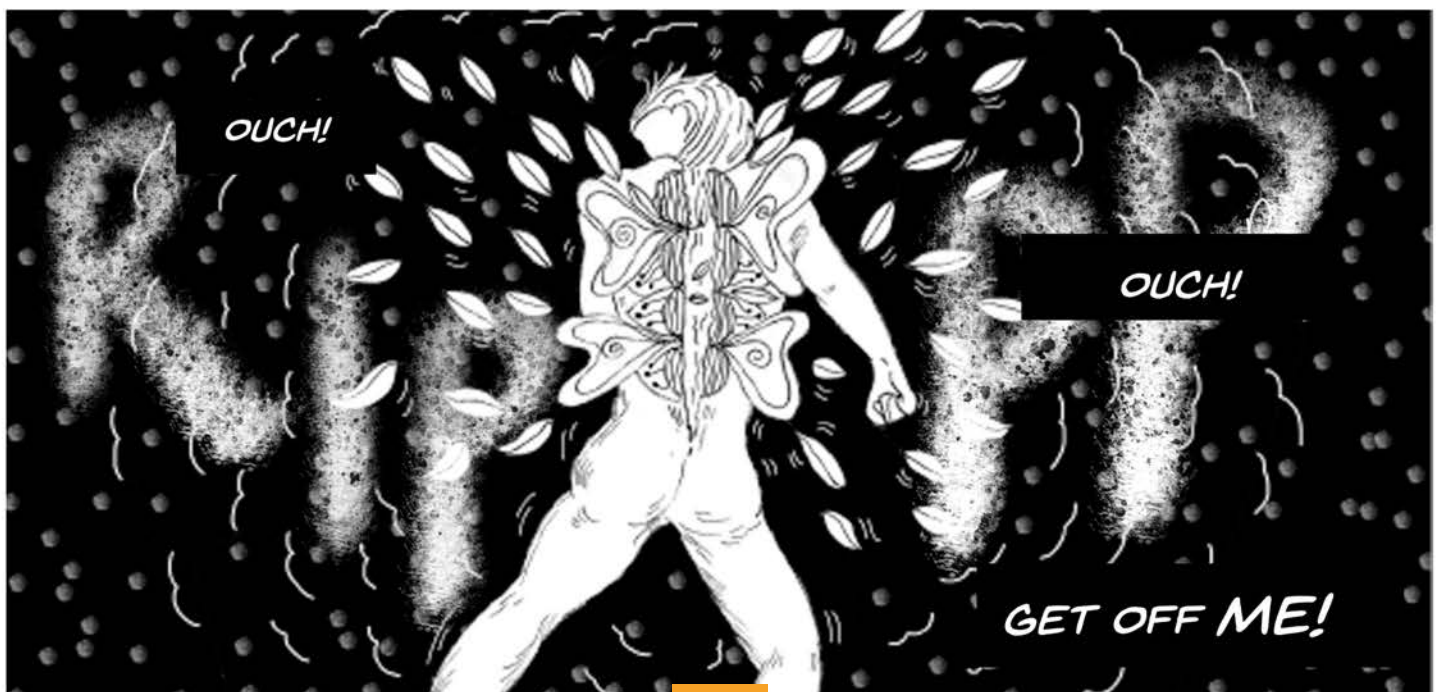
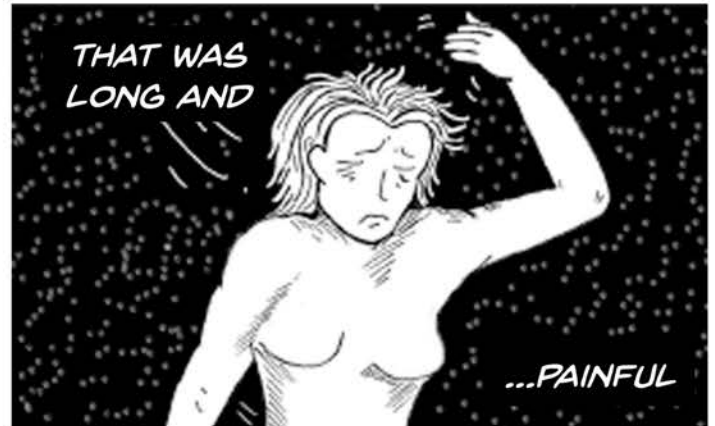




THERE IS NO ESCAPE TO GRAVITY









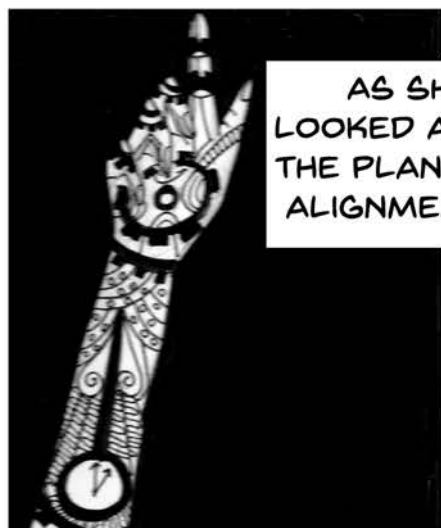
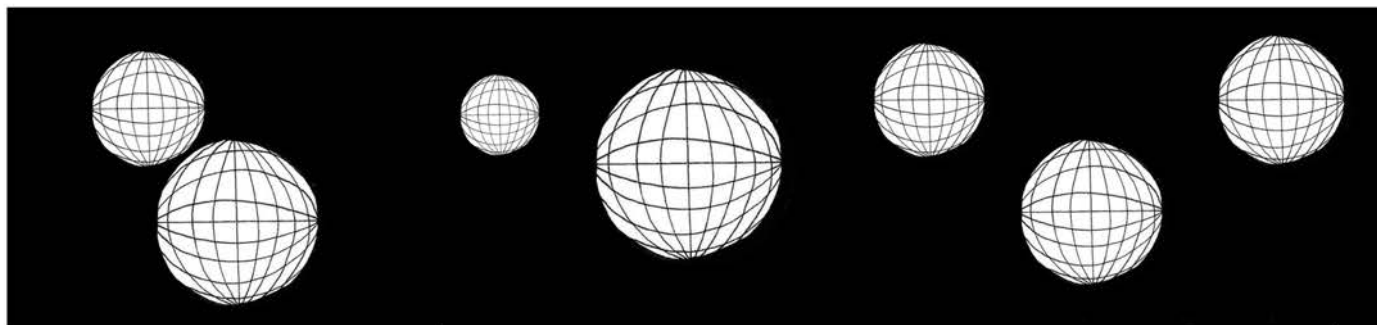
WITH THAT CURIOSITY, GRAVITY PULLED  
INFINITY INTO A THREE DIMENSIONAL WORLD



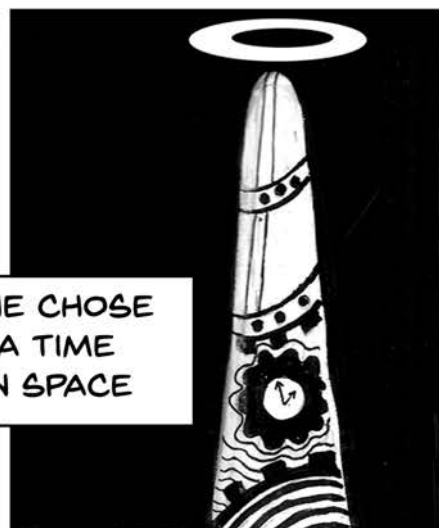


THIRD GROUNDATION

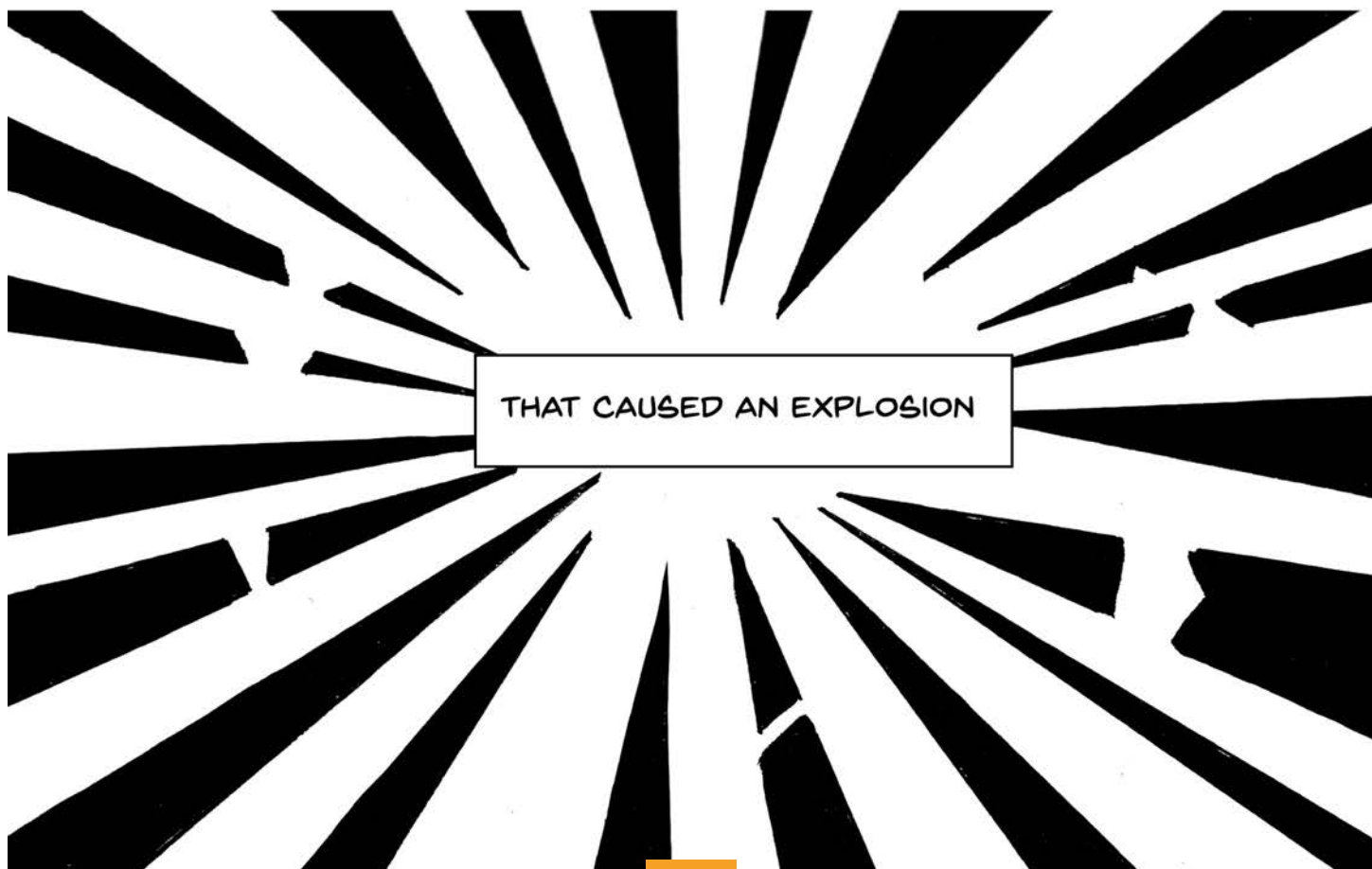




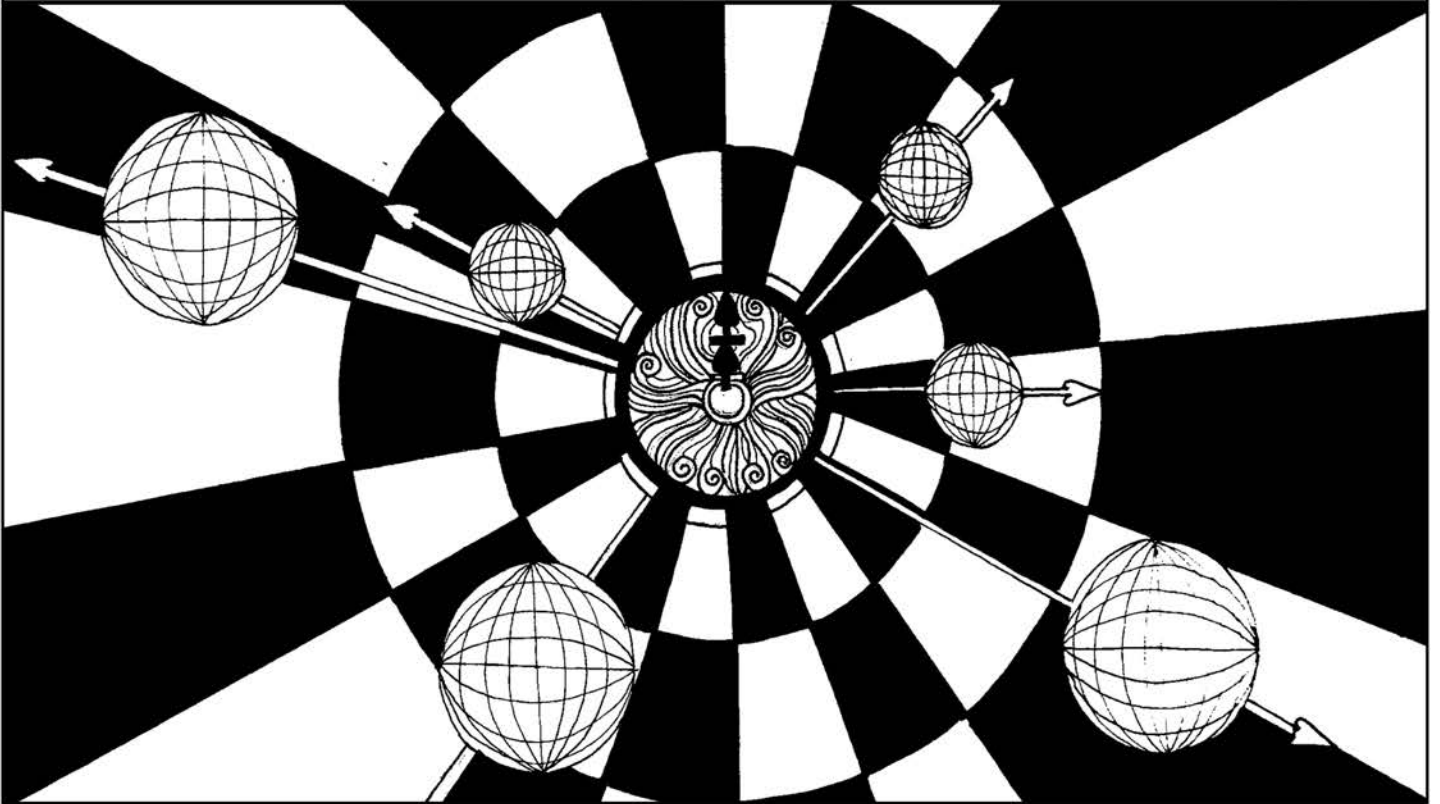
AS SHE  
LOOKED AT ALL  
THE PLANETARY  
ALIGNMENTS...



SHE CHOSE  
A TIME  
IN SPACE



LEADING TO AN ABERRATION IN TIME AND SPACE



BUT SHE WILL GET TO THE  
SOURCE OF THE MUSIC!



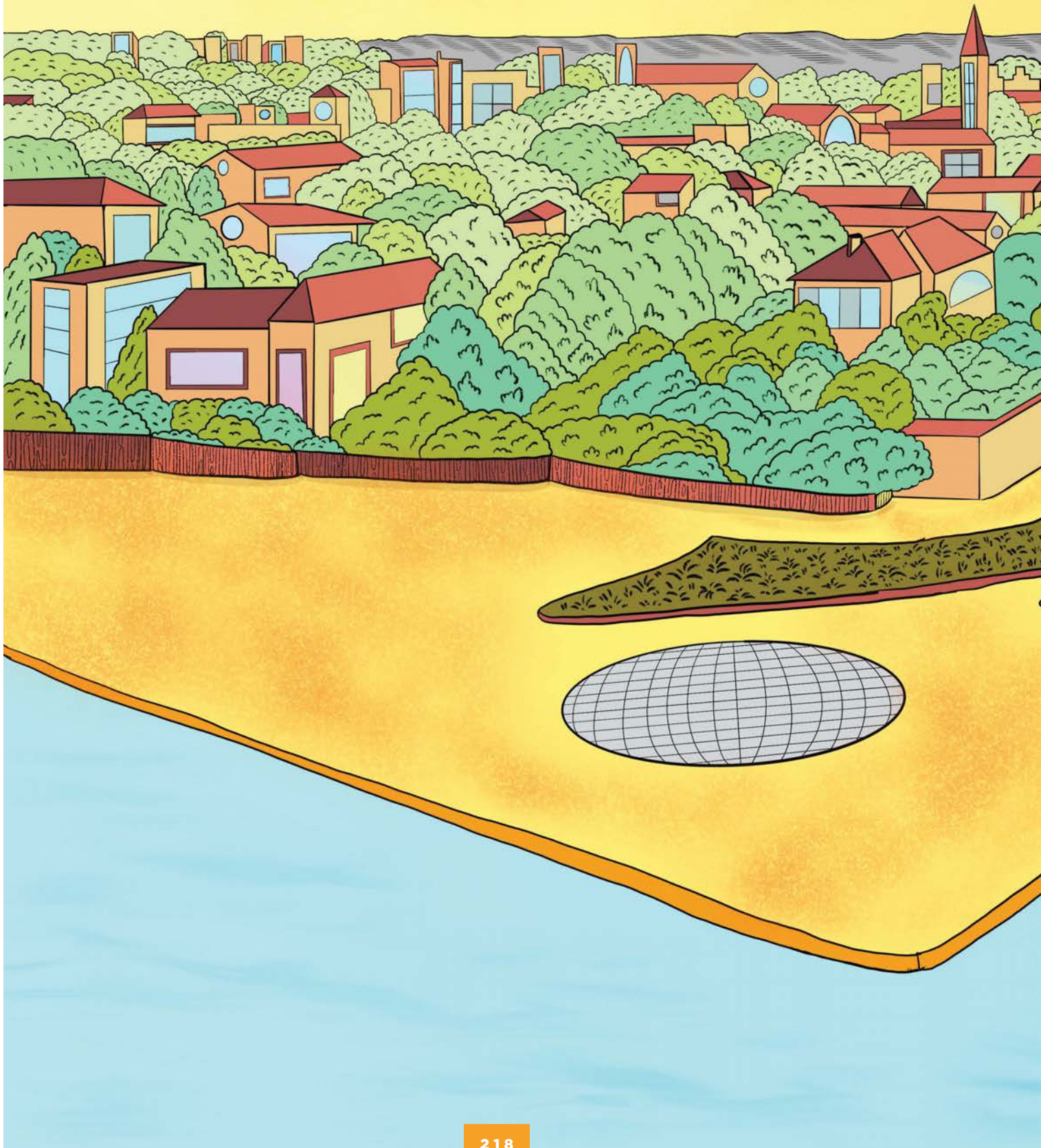
## SHE IS INFINITY

IN THE BOUNDS OF THE UNKNOWN  
IN THE VIVIDNESS OF THE FINITE  
IN A TIME OF PAIN AND IN A TIME OF DIVIDE  
SHE IS ALWAYS WITH US, WATCHING US FIGHT  
THERE IS NO LOVE AS THERE IS NO MORE HATE  
AND YET WE WATCH HER IN WHAT WE KNOW AS TIME  
SHE CANNOT BE CONQUERED  
SHE CANNOT BE WON  
FOR SHE IS THE ONE OF WHOM WE KNOW NONE  
SHE IS NOT MINE AS SHE CANNOT BE YOURS  
FOR SHE IS WHAT SHE IS, IN A FOOL'S PARADISE  
AN ILLUSION OF TIME  
AN AURA OF CONTRADICTION  
YET SHE EXISTS BUT OF THAT WE'RE NOT SURE  
SHE IS INFINITY AND SHE WILL COME AROUND  
SO WATCH OR SLEEP OR PLAY OR DROWN  
SHE WILL COME AROUND

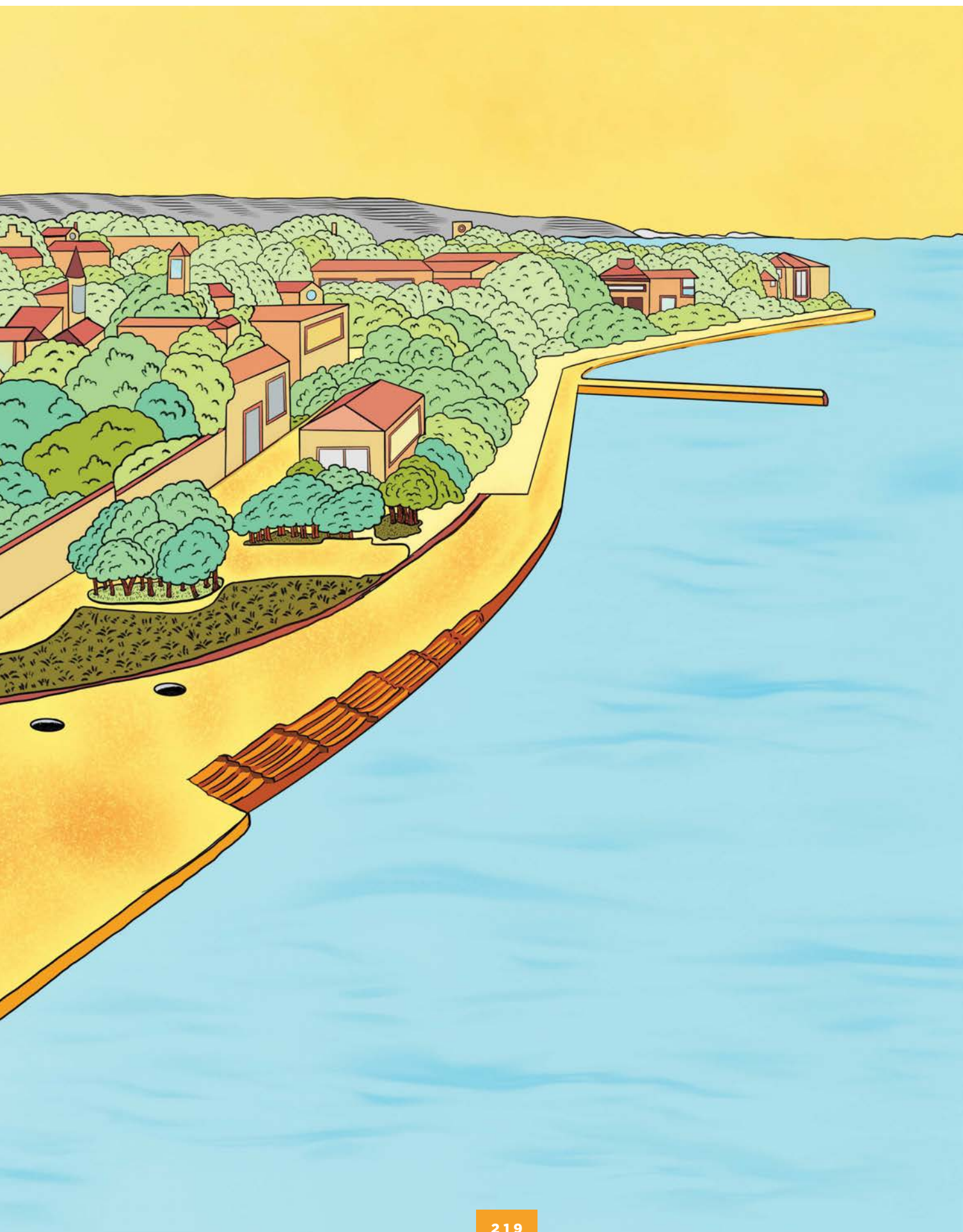




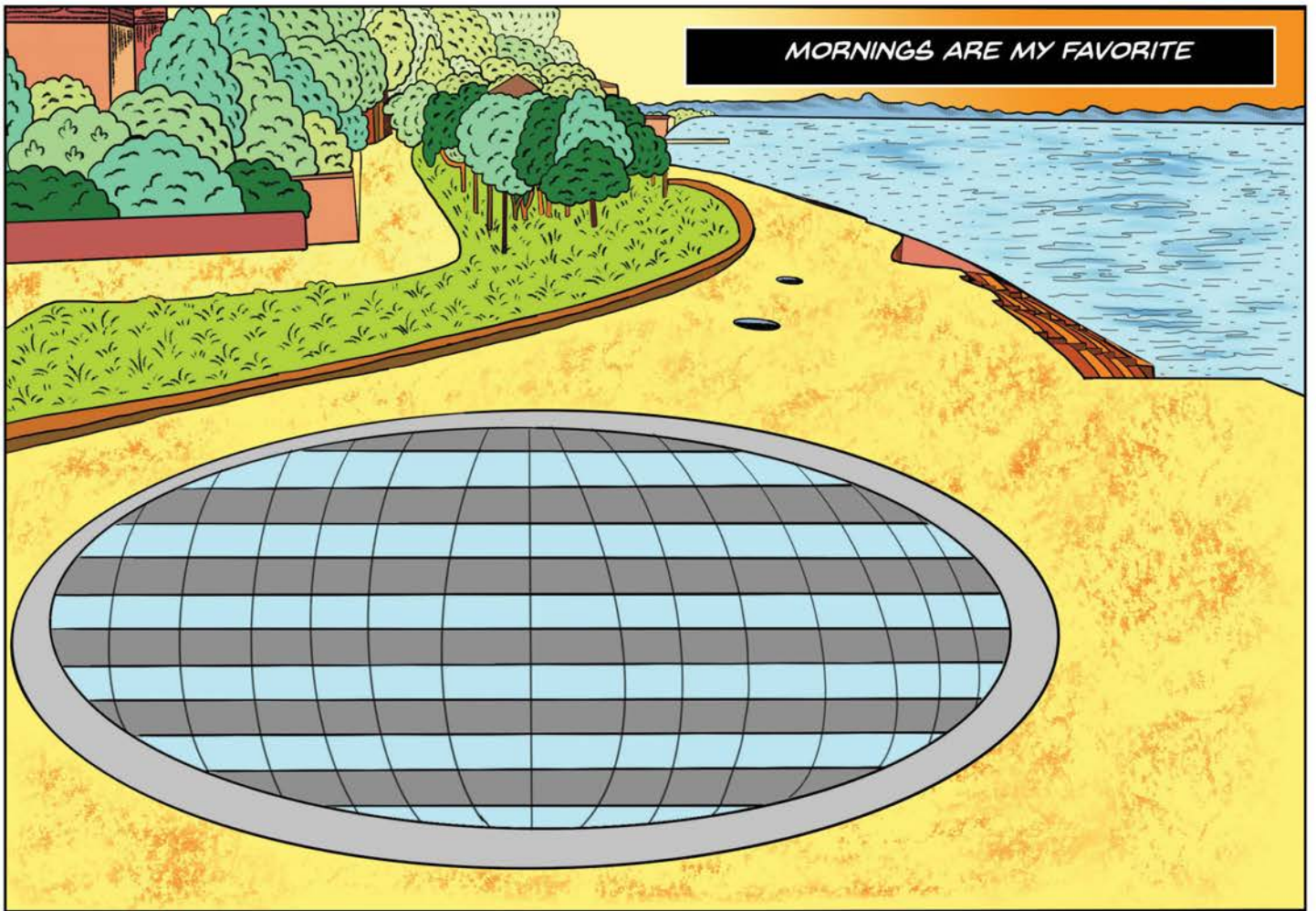
*WELCOME TO THE SIGN ORGAN, THIRD FOUNDATION*



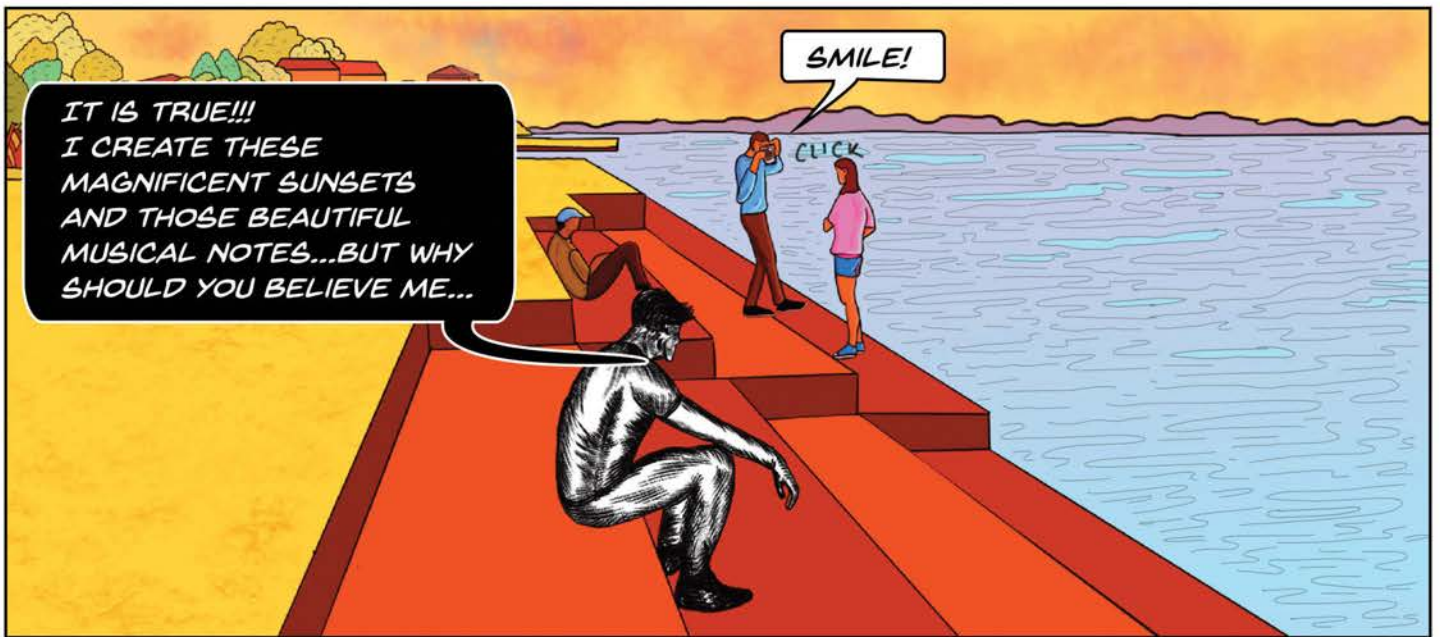
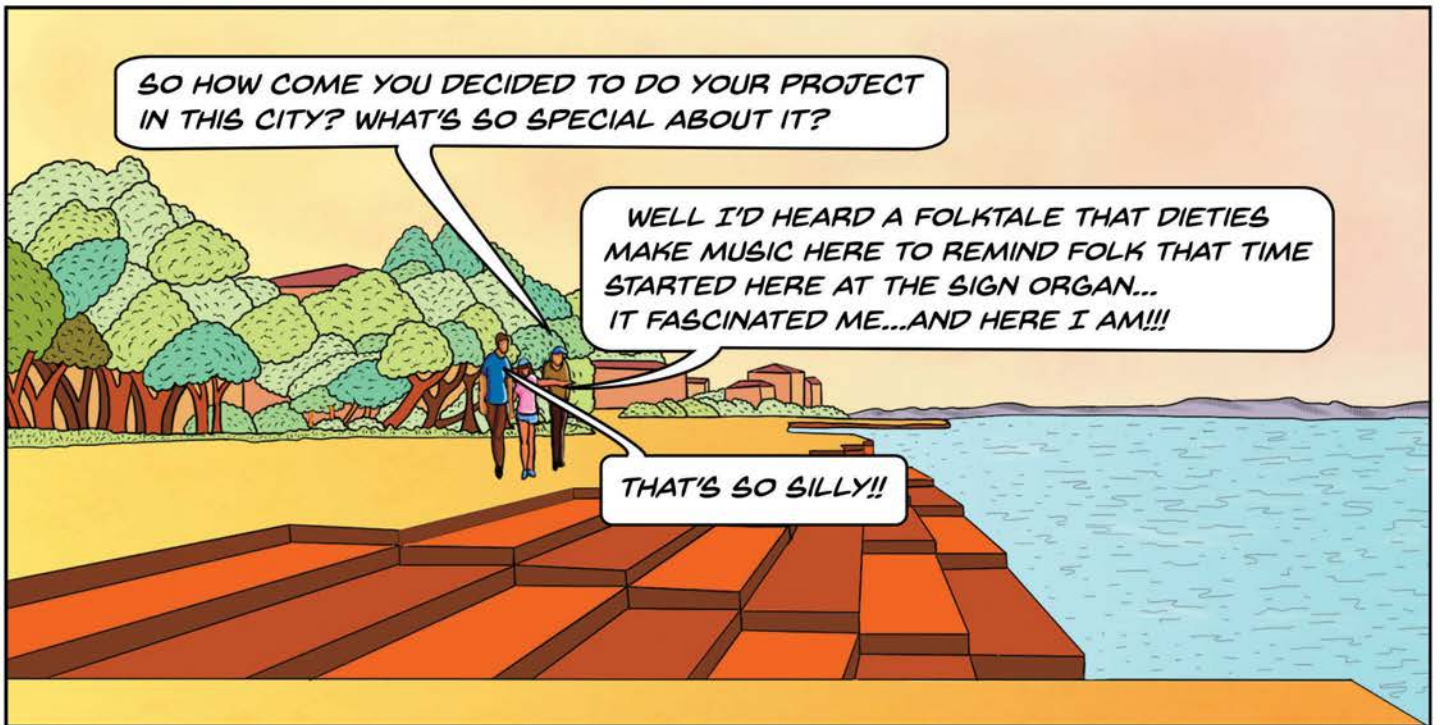










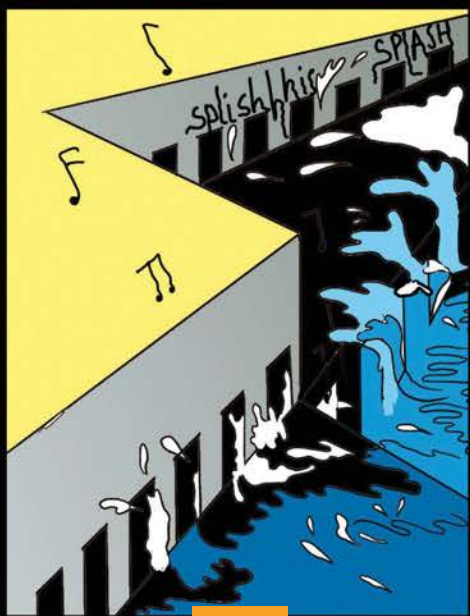
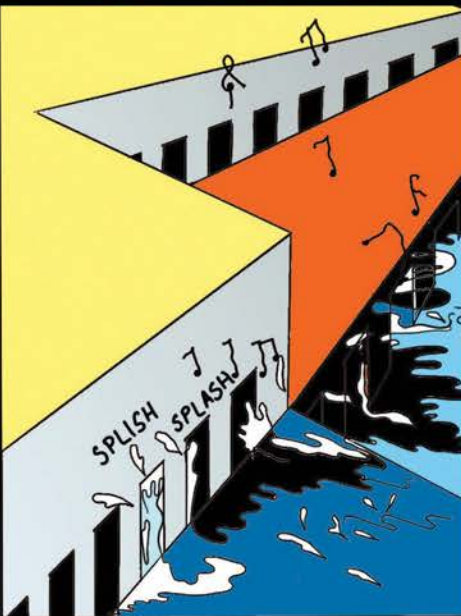
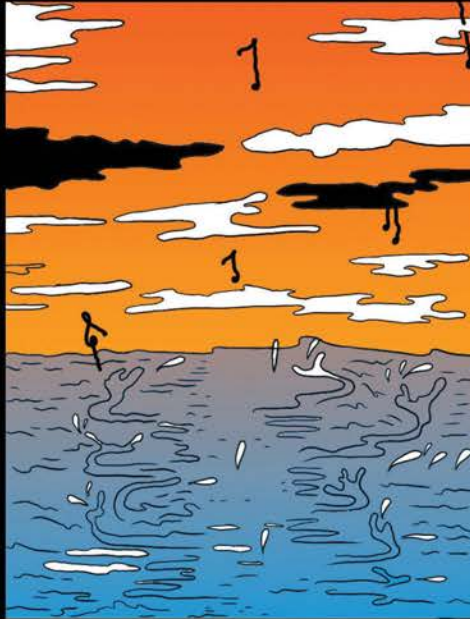
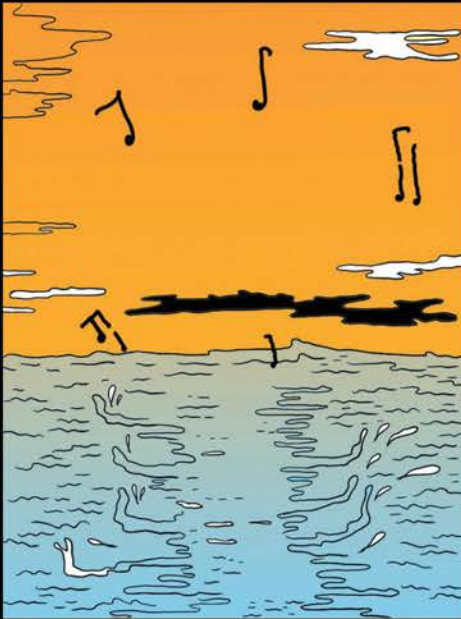




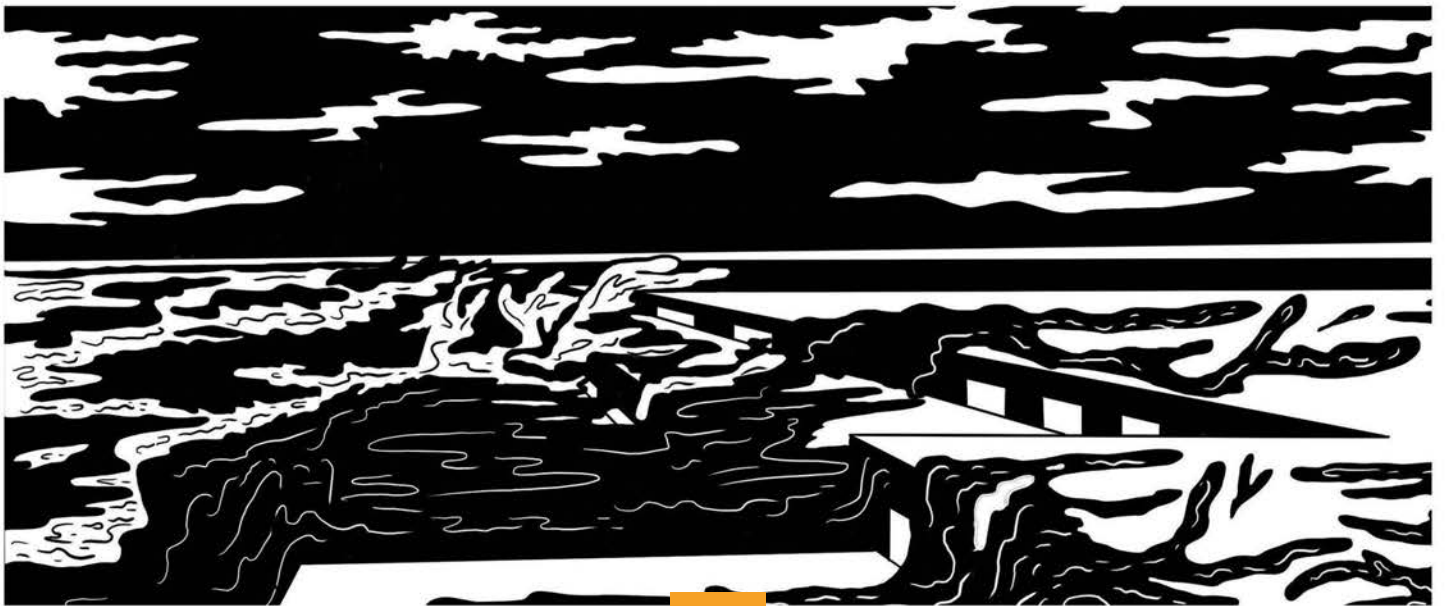
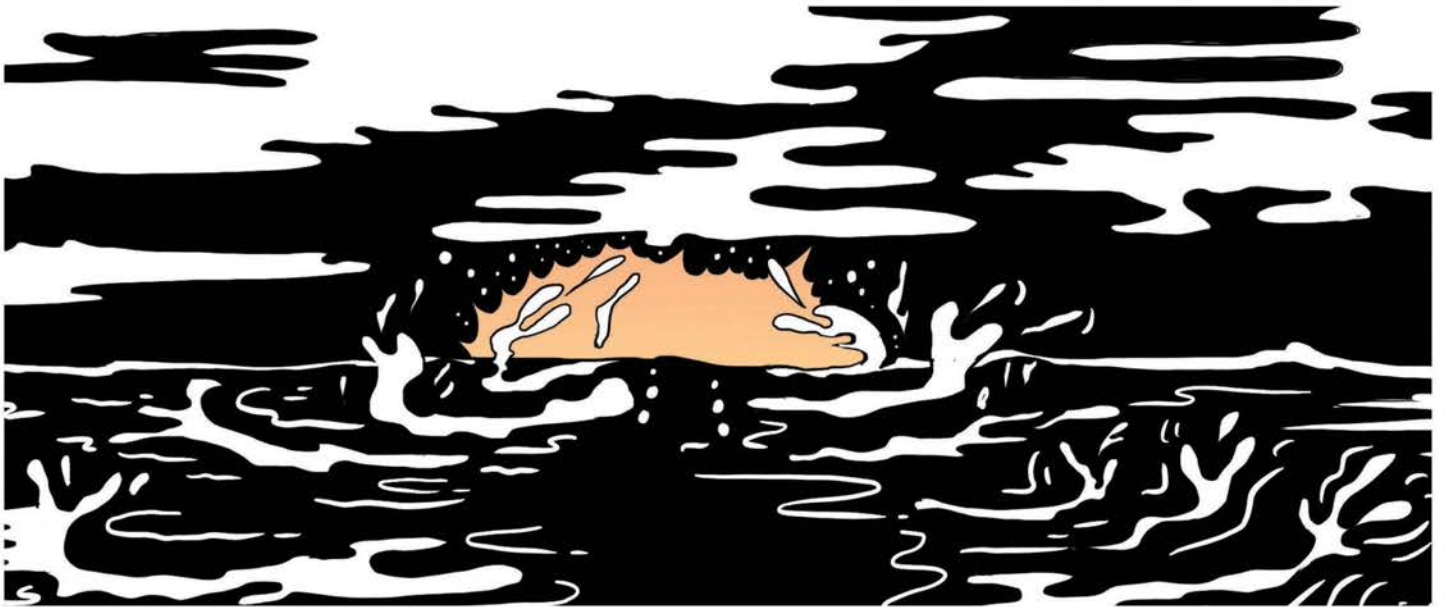
AND NOW FOR SOME MUSIC...





















# СЛАВА || GLORY

SIERRA BARNES

KOLKOLYA STEPPE









IS THAT  
WHAT LEVI'S  
DOING?

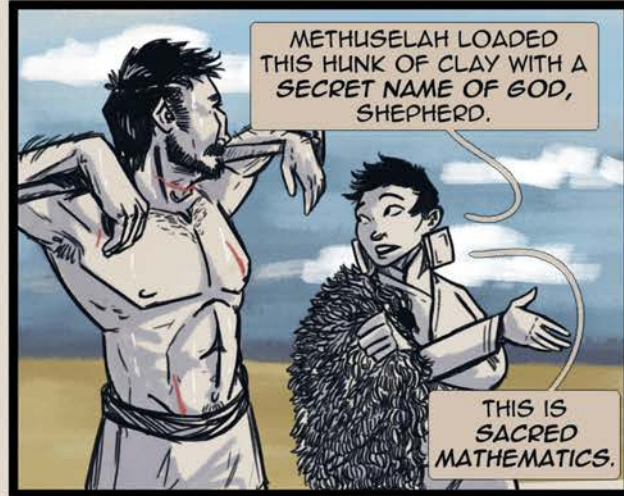
BURYING  
PEOPLE?

I DON'T  
KNOW.















AFTER NIKOLAS DESTROYED MY PEOPLE,

I SAW HIM, WHILE I WAS THERE.

HE PUT ME IN A ZOO FOR HIS PEOPLE'S AMUSEMENT.

HE HAD... SOMETHING.

METHUSELAH-- THE MASTER, LEVI'S CREATOR-- HE SAW IT TOO.

I ONLY SAW IT FOR A SECOND, BUT IT WAS...

I THINK IT WAS AN ANGEL.





NIKOLAS HAS A FUCKING ANGEL?!

THAT'S WHAT I SAID, YES.



WHAT KIND OF ANGEL WOULD HELP HIM?



NO.

THERE'S NO WAY.



I KNOW WHAT I SAW.

AND IT LOOKED LIKE WHAT LEVI IS DOING DOWN THERE.



IF LEVI HAS A NAME, THEN WE HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST NIKOLAS.

A REAL CHANCE.



I MEAN, IT DEPENDS ON THE ANGEL,

BUT IF WE HAD SOME WAY OF NEGATING NIKOLAS' SPIRIT...

MAYBE GET CLOSE TO HIM...



WE COULD KILL HIM.



WE PROTECT  
THE GOLEM.

THE GOLEM  
SUMMONS  
AN ANGEL.

WE KILL  
THE FUCKING  
EMPEROR.







WELL.

I GUESS THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY  
TO FIND OUT.





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